

KRISTA
ALLEN >
A Woman
We Love
PG. 92

JANUARY 2003

Esquire

The Meaning of Life

Damn Good Advice from:
ROBERT DE NIRO

- › Ted Kennedy
- › Heather Locklear
- › Sumner Redstone
- › Ice Cube
- › Gerald Ford
- › The San Diego Chicken
- › Chuck Barris
- › Garry Shandling
- › & More

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ALSO IN THIS ISSUE
The Survey of the American Man
(YOUR THOUGHTS ON ADULTERY, WAR, JOHN MADDEN, AND THE PERFECT BREASTS)

The Most Powerful Man in the White House

BY RON SUKIND

And the 81

Essential Things to Do Before the World Ends



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Contributors

Photographer LORENZO AGUSI says the reason he quit art school twenty years ago and picked up a camera has to do with interesting people. By now he's met nearly everyone, but he fulfilled one more with whom he could work. A studio with Brassai all'italiana toughness can fit this month's style feature. "We Can Do This Here" or "We Can Do This Downlow" (page 80). Tom Sizemore is someone I'd hoped to shoot for a long time," says Agusi of the it's-the-best-in-homes-for-leisure actor who was primed for the shoot. "He's very good at being portentous like prehistoric psychopaths half the time. Quite often, behind the facade he's a real暖maturity. Everyone has a soft side, and I think I captured that in the picture."



The man in this picture is JOHN KENNEY, first-time-only contributor or type who's touched every world in his response to his first editor amazement, hardworking, funny, dependable, and park of heart and spirit. As managing editor, he gets this magazine done every month and gets it done right. When things get serious, people are tried, and nerves are frayed, John is the one who assures you men things will be fine and then sees to it they are. When details are brewing, you can always rely on saying, "Even John thinks..." or some version of that, and then that's it. John is your side, your backbone, because he's egoless. He's totally objective, and his only desire is interest of the negotiation of heart. And when you won't decide which heel-line to go with, he's got a thought. John is the one you use. John has been at Esquire ten years, and he is about to become a father for the first time. Knowing John, we're sure she will be a brilliant production.

Karen Klar, Pulitzer prize-winning journalist from *SACRAMENTO BEE*, gave us the exclusive and important profile of former House Majority Leader Hastert, which described the implications of her sudden resignation from the Bush administration to come to Texas with her family. The reverberations of her departure are still being felt in Washington. This month, Hastert returns with a crucial piece of reporting on the president's senior political adviser, Karl Rove. "Why Are These Men Laughing?" (page 96), who some say has a dozen of influence unrivaled in modern American history. "The political arm that he helms is a lesser power than Nixon's, it's even more influential, it drives and shapes the serious policy discussions that tend to define what's important," says Kubert, who was a recent contributor to the book *Profiles In Courage Our First 100 Days*. "He's been commended an enormous amount of real respect in the White House, perhaps by default, as a remnant of the old line from Macbeth that the power of power is so important as its possessors. And the personal is extraordinary and enhanced because he's terribly unknown. It's extraordinary in some cases by his being this mysterious figure."



One harrowing interview when he was fourteen years old, writer KEMP POWERS accidentally shot his best friend and helplessly watched him die. He has miraculously gained film and writing credibility since directly involved since his secret. This month, Powers gives us "The Breaking," (page 98), a gripping and devastating story about a man trying to forgive himself with a terrible experience. "I had to come to terms with it as a part of my life," says Powers, who's currently taking a sabbatical from his reporting job at *Forbes* magazine to complete a journalism fellowship at the University of Michigan. "When I go back and read what I've written, it feels like it happened just yesterday."

Although JOHN CUNEO's cartoons and illustrations can now be found in the most distinguished newspapers in the country, his career first blossomed in the calendar. After working as a brewer for several years in advertising, Cuneo was approached by a company in San Francisco that specialized in dry greeting cards. The agreement was he'd produce one or two cards. He wound up doing it for eight years. "Throughout I had a much higher calling, and of course I didn't [John Cuneo, who has titled this month's "Survey of the American Men" (page 60). "It was amazingly good at it. They were the most terrible things in the world; there would be a Santa Claus leaping on a chimney with his pants around his ankles, reading a newspaper. At the top, it would say, 'Hope you get lots of and for Christmas' [one of their catchphrases]—what's going to be my generation? No one's focused!"



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46 What I've Learned

[46] The Succession Plan "Our success depends on us not inventing the wheel—whether it's business, sound advice, perfect products, or just a well-maintained team," says Michael S. Kinsley, CEO of the successful software company Intuit. "We've had success, but we're not complacent."

[47] The Right Wine David Gural, [48] Gary Shteyngart, [49] Fred Kennedy, [50] Lauren Tisch Sommerville, [51] The Real Diego Chiarugi, [52] Check Please!, [53] Buzz Aldrin, [54] George Martin, [55] Gerald Posner

[56] The College-Sea Columnists "I made a list of things to bring along on the 10-year anniversary of my college graduation," says "30 Years Ago" author Christopher H. Brown. "I included my life savings and my swimming trunks."

[57] What Makes Learned about You: This survey of the American Dream (or dream) of our generation (in its mid-30s) finds that if you want to look over it, it's best to go to your local library. "We've got a lot more books than you realize," notes a spokesman for the American Library Association. A complete list is at www.ala.org.

[58] The Map of the Beast: A digest of the proposed income tax plan, it shows how it will affect 100 million Americans. See also [59] Robin M. Mansfield, Ted Williams, Bill DeRemy, Steve Knight, and Jennifer Shaeffer.

The San Diego (bottom page 14) "I can't tell you that the Yankees are bad for baseball, but if this thing went every hand, you'd always end up at the poker table."

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[78] The Shooting A hunting trip in the hills of Northern New Mexico yields a grisly surprise: a dead body found "had been shot. There was a hole in the shoulder, and there were bullet holes." [BY RANDY POWERS]

[80] 51 Things to Do Before the World Ends Mystery-solve Shakespeare, cheer loudly at Oscar night, and learn how to make the most of the last few days of life. [BY RANDI JACKSON]

[82] A Woman We Love: Kristin Allen, the hot-blooded actress who has a seductive, down-cut-the-choker look that makes her look like a modern-day Cleopatra.

[88] Why Are Men Laughing? Ads for men's colognes with names like "Feminine" and "Manly" have become increasingly popular. [BY RON ROSENBERG]

On the Cover: Robert De Niro photographed exclusively for Esquire by Scott Avett. Previous photo: Eddie Vedder. Bottom photo: Matt Damon. Top photo: Matt Damon and Ben Stiller by Scott Avett. Photos: Getty Images. Photography: G. Eugene Gammie



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the chronograph-

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LIKE A
PERFORMANCE CAR,
THAT'S BECAUSE IT IS.**

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15 Man at His Best

Director Alexander Payne on *About Schmidt*, things a man should know about travel (No. 11: it's okay to flag your black Tumi), the return of manly colognes, the graceful yet powerful *Nissan Murano*, Richard Price's new novel, and nine Oz spin-off ideas from the show's creator (No. 3: *Just Shank Me*). Plus: The Answer Fellow on ordering a hit, and *Crossing Jordan's* Jill Hennessy—gorgeous, talented, and Canadian.

36 The Screen Among many other anthropological, testosterone-charged *Mad Men* scenes, new movie *Adaptation* gives us a reason to like Paco Rabanne. Also, what no one knew about Max the messiah, about a Jewish art dealer in 1918 Moscow who befriended a young painter named Adolf Hitler.
[BY DAVID GARDNER]

40 10 Things You Don't Know About Women I do! It's not women that I don't well know; it's men that I do—after four children. [BY GENEVIEVE D'ESTRE

42 The Industry It was a good year for looks in the world of business. And it's only going one for certain. The happy-go-lucky of whom Hollywood did what's what in 2002. [BY KIM MASTERS]

108 This Way Out *Brooklyn's Finest* (left) and *One Day in the Life of an American Father* [BY JEFFREY FRANZ]

More magazine stories should focus on what really matters: women, culture, commerce. [esquire@esquire.com](http://esquire.com/submit)

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 7



Style

The America's Cup qualifiers are well under way, and nautical style is back in the spotlight. We bring you the sharpest jackets, the boldest shirts and sweaters, the sturdiest deck shoes, and everything else you'll need for the maritime look, both on the water and off (**The Guide**, page 31). Esquire rounds up the roughest characters from the new crop of TV cup dramas to showcase a hard-boiled, straightforward American style (**We Can Do This Here . . . or We Can Do This Downtown**, page 82).



STYLE ON SKIN



The Sound & the Fury

OUR NOVEMBER ISSUE featured our favorite modern Bond, Pierce Brosnan, on the cover and promised a naked movie star inside. What we failed to mention was the naked editor who accompanied her there. Mary-Louise Parker wrote about the art of posing nude and suggested that her editor have the experience himself. He did.

Thank you for the charming photo of A. J. Rector in the recent issue ("Mary-Louise Parker Made Me Like My Clothes Off"). Why? Because it made me appreciate the striking photos of Mary-Louise Parker even more than I expected. She's a beautifuly alluring woman, whether nude or clothed.

Andrew Gould MD
Atlanta, GA

Wild Turkey

Also in New Jersey, contributing editor Tom Gherardi visited with New Orleans Saints All-Pro offensive linemen Kyle Turley, who won the hearts of some fans last season when he ripped the helmet off an opposing defensive back who'd endangered Saints quarterback Aaron Brooks ("The Nicest Mouthfuls in the NFL").

Why am I wild about Tarley? When Americans deplored antisemitism to strings, a son's bully, Tarley, kidnapped for *Aaron Brooks*. When I was Tarley's uncharitable anger, my natural resilience as a mother of four started to take over and make me want to critique his actions, but instead I immediately told my kids, "That's a true friend." Tarley could have been locked out for himself, but instead he plowed forward, .

JENNIFER PEREZ
Chalco, La.



PERRIER JOUËT

Unforeseeable.

Fixing the Heart

The centerpiece of November's new procedure guide to the heart and heart implants was Dr. Meltzer's compelling account of a rare, new procedure—self-implanted ablation. This used to be some form of hyper-temperature radiofrequency (HFR) and instead a catheterologist is injecting a minute amount of pure alcohol directly into the damaged portions of the heart, during the ablation process. The patient must be awake for the procedure—consciousness is maintained through a general anesthetic ("The Economy Event").

I also have obstructive hypertrophic cardiomyopathy. I wanted to comment on your article, which was very informative and understandable and I have passed it on to many people I know. Since I underwent the procedure in 2004, I have found it difficult to gather information on isolated shunt. My decision to have it done was not the right one for me, even though it was a success. I regret not trying it the second time around. Now, almost two years later, my life continues as the lives of most other twenty-one-year-olds do. With the help of articles like Alison's, HCM will become more widely known and understood.

TARA MCGEELEY
Professor, Denison

I may soon have to make the decision between alcohol abstinence and surgery. My heart became obstructive when I was pregnant, and I've left hoping:

of his returned to his prepregnancy condition. I had wondered what it felt like, now I know, thanks to Alison's story. I should've written an article at that time that focused on the patient and not the human side of the story, in his case. Considering that one in six hundred people has this condition, a surprisingly small number of medicalologists and doctors are knowledgeable about it.

Amy Williams
Editor, *Bookend*

According to C. Everett Koop, "The best pre-emptive knowledge" is to extensively offered to find accurate and reliable health information about ECM. Educating the public about ECM is crucial. After a doctor represented the disease seriously and took time to explain the broad scientific knowledge previously available, I was so thankful for publishing it; you can never be too sure how many lives it touched. My father had obstructive ECM, and after reading about Peter Stangemeyer's experience, my family feels more comfortable with my father's decision to have the procedure. We needed to read about a patient's personal experience. Thank you for thinking at that opportunity.

THE DIA BIBLIOTHECA
Durham, N.C.

Canon KNOW HOW



卷一四三

A small, dark-colored electronic device with a prominent circular component, possibly a speaker or sensor, mounted on top. It has a textured surface and a thin cable extending from the bottom right.

Powershot S230 DIGITAL CLIPCAM No closet should be without one. 3.2 Megapixel 10 Optical Zoom, Movie Mode with sound. It even connects to a Card Photo Printer (P100). So you can print 4 x 6 prints. And, of course, instant print goes with everything. **digitalthatimplies.** www.powershot.com
[Card Photo Printers](http://www.CardPhotoPrinters.com) CP100

MANatHisBEST

¹January ... In praise of pudgy women (p. 22), mainly travel advice (p. 28), and *Answer Falls* (p. 30).

Buying the collectibles
section of the eBay site, right next to the "Buy It Now" button, is a "Buy It Later" button. I have used it many times. I once bought a signed long-sleeve shirt, you can't really know how nice it will be until you get it home. I was able to "Buy It Later" and return it if I wasn't happy with it. I've had no problems with eBay's "Buy It Later" feature.



Jill Hennessy



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(The Awards)

The 9 Most Remarkable Things in Culture This Month

1. Best Book We Won't Be Covering
The Soy Solution for Menopause, by
Michelle Seibel, M.D.



4. Best Use of Gratitude in a Press Release This folks at Intrigo computer guys, who sent us this photo.

2. Best Jukebox Advice

The Student Government Association's book on etiquette for jukeboxes. Your editor is a well-connected friend; act accordingly, not a referee who hasn't got no deal come in by random shuffle play—put a seat together. Range the emotions and tongue-tie. Do a double shift and your genes will be noticed.

3. Best Use of a Necktie Bedroom Games, an amusing book for women on how to strip for their partner, by Mary Taylor. "That tie has got to go. Taking the tip of it in your mouth, you growl and shake your head around like a hungry animal. You use the tie to spank yourself gently."

5. Best Music Criticism creates Bohème, or the phenomenal collection Setting Through the Madness for the Soul the Love the Way "Music is much like fucking, but some composers can't climax and others climax often, leaving themselves and the listener jaded and spent."

6. Best Depiction of Writer's Block *Adaptation*, starring Nicolas Cage as screenwriter Charlie Kaufman (in voice-over). To begin. To begin. How to start? I'm hungry. I should get coffee. Coffee would help me think. I should do something first, then reward myself with coffee. Coffee and a muffin! Okay. So I need to establish the themes. Maybe homoerotic. That's a good muffin.

7. Best Dialogue Disparaging a圣ly Nurse: *Max*, starring John Cusack as an art dealer in post-World War I Germany. *Prostitute*: Just remember, Max, Florence Nightingale died of syphilis, Max. And that means what? *Prostitute*: Don't get too close to your charity cases.



8. Best Press Release Offering Sex for Less than the Cost of a Used Car "Vivian Vixens, an exotic dance troupe I formed after I divorced my husband to spend four days and three nights on a secluded island with exotic European and South American women tending to their every need (and we're not just talking food and wine) for less than the cost of a used car."

9. Best Web Site for Travelers Georgetown.edu/cball/animals, which lists animal sounds in multiple languages, such as for the duck. Albanian: mak mak Arabic: couak couak Bengali: gack-gack Catalan: cuac, cuac Croatian: kva-kva Danish: rap Dutch: kwak kwak English: quack quack Esperanto: gik gak Mandarin: gua gua

AIDAN QUINN

as BENEDICT ARNOLD

KELSEY GRAMMER

as GEORGE WASHINGTON

BENEDICT ARNOLD

A QUESTION OF HONOR

George Washington's country,
betrayed his friend.



AN A&E ORIGINAL MOVIE PREMIERE

MONDAY JANUARY 13, 8pm/7c A&E

Starring: Aidan Quinn, Kelsey Grammer, Holly Hunter

Produced by: George Washington



The Scorsese of Omaha

»Nebraskan director Alexander Payne talks about ugliness, Hummels, and Jack Nicholson's hair

ABES FROM HELL when historians recall what the filling of America—the cheater partisans—have New Haven, L.A.,—once known? They'd be wise to look up the trials of Alexander Payne. In that case, they'd learn that the dry, cerebral Payne is not something you can easily dismiss as a mere academic or a groupie; that the case at his core does not lie in whether he's a boorish Lange himself, it's that with his film, *Fargo*, he's driven straight through Middle America without ever breaking the middle of the road. Ethan Coen ploughed right along the shadowy, obscure, rather sternly forensic film for a comedy. And Director *shouldn't* the high stakes world of high school politics. Now comes Jeff Nichols with a seductive, b-awful, and much more wrenching tale of the same kind of shadowy, obscure, rather sternly forensic film for a comedy. And Director *shouldn't* the high stakes world of high school politics. Now comes Jeff Nichols with a seductive, b-awful, and much more wrenching tale of the same kind of shadowy, obscure, rather sternly forensic film for a comedy.

—15000字—

ESQ Matthew Broderick never looked worse than he did in *Aladdin*, and Nicholsen's not exactly pretty in *Actor/Schism*. Boys you see suffer more if you're not?

I don't have them as ugly ugly political
advertisements when we all happen to live little-not
will you happen to a mouse. I can see that
something must be made more beautiful
to be worthy of being photographed on
20 or 30 or 40 or 50 or 60 or 70 or 80 frames per second.
It is ridiculous. I remember in *Schindler's List*,
he had crowded scenes and the costumes were
before this scene was related. Remained later,
from some of the looks that did not strengthen
them then, he said, "What are you doing?"
More and more, however, an amplified or de-
flected or prettified. In some way that makes
them much less than themselves they could be.

**What's the secret to great
documentary?**

AP Jim Taylor said he'd never been more grateful. "Sobriety has got so de-pressed lately it's kind of out," he says. "You know how you get tired when you've de-pressed? That's how it's us all most every day."

ESQ: So Jack Nicholson has an literary hair?
JP: I subscribe a lot of actuarial magazines
and status. One day I went over to his house,

and he came down the stairs and he had his hair combed over and he said, "I have it, I have the comb over" and all the women was when we realized everything would be okay.

while to have ~~such~~ ~~such~~ collecting
Hummel figurines
AP People collecting things is funny. Christ
believes in ~~things~~ ~~things~~ ~~things~~ ~~things~~
see just as ridiculous. You need to have
these inclinations that only 5 percent of the
population has.

650 About Schmidbauer be fluring, but it's
size one of the sudden: film of the year
that it often comes to his studio?

AP: I think it was for Nicholson. He says he knows more as an actor than Schmidt knew as a character how depressed he was. But I was involved with too many other things to preface.

853 You went busy visiting the hot sub-subs in which Kortright Guitars bounces Full-steam-with-no-break.

AP She is an actor and a dancer, and that's what I wanted her to do. Did she want to do it? No. But she wanted to make the movie, and she knew it was going to be like *Die Hard*, so she was going to do it.

ESQ *teaching literature made the wonder what you were high school students!*

AF We did a similar point where we had a western-style shoot-out in the story. It was quite elaborate with blood pellets and everything. After Columbine, a bunch of us from my high school emailed one another and said we could never do that again.

E9Q Any themes there?
AF I like to make an investment. We need more time that look at where we came from as Americans. I think we're living extremely abundantly.
E9Q All the rest of Mar-Villa-land. You're still sitting on the couch and musing a lot of the things that make life bear thriving. What would those be for you?

AP A very good invigoration soup. Peter Sellars in The Party and After the Fox. Sellars's Abrams. The light Indian harmonica whirr it's so delicate and everything's crisp and vivid. *Abolitionist*. The ending of City Lights. *Barbershop* at Coney Island. *Midwest*? Intramurals. The descent sound of trains. And when you know it how I acquired it but I have one or two *Guernica* files.

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the n-1

Man at His Best / The Opposite Sex

SMELL STRONG

BACK IN THE 70S, it was believed that teenagers had to have a cool look and an attitude. The new generation of teens from East Calvin High School has a look with many looks. It's all about how they dress. They can be dressed up with a key chain, or dressed down with a t-shirt. They can be dressed up with a tie, or dressed down with a baseball cap. They can be dressed up with a belt, or dressed down with a belt. The latest fad would be to wear your fairy ring once they reach a point of your life.

McCallum has
been writing at the bar for 15 years.
In his latest book, *1001
Lawyering Questions and
Answers*, he devotes the first half to
the question-and-answer section
and the second half to a
series of 1001 questions and
answers on various topics.



The Complaint: Where Did All the Baby Fat Go?



STYLE AGENDA

A SPECIAL PROMOTION FOR
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CELLULOSE STYLING

TOP DESIGNERS PICK PLACER

For their 20th anniversary, *Wardrobe* held its 2002 14th CHRYSLER MILLION DOLLAR FILM FESTIVAL, and Espana brought together the worlds of style and film for *Celluloid Style*, a series where editing extra designers present off-screen lines that have influenced their style. Guests were Natasia Demetriou, Eddie Redmayne, Joaquin Phoenix, John Galliano (American Gigolo), and John Ventresca (Palmerston). More than 750 style enthusiasts attended the four screenings and were treated at the theater by the likes of 2003 Chrysler PS Turbo (pictured below). Guests also



THE BOOK WALL STREET DOESN'T WANT
YOU TO READ

741-75

TOC

TALES FROM THE BOOM-BOOM ROOM: MIMIEN VS. WALL STREET is a true story about sexual misconduct that Street could not control by the reporter who broke the story Susan Atchia, an award-winning Wall Street columnist, has written a riveting human, legal and business drama of women and men in the financial institutions in Wall Street and around America. Is it at businesses everywhere or call Bloomberg Press at 212-510-4304.

THE BROWNS WITH TODAY'S HIGHEST CREDIT RATINGS



With Eva, Britney Spears, and Tom Ford frequently at residence, **SHATEB** is one of NYC's new hotspots. Beamed ceilings, expansive rooms, and four floors of plush banquettes create an inviting lounge atmosphere with a男女 "shateb" bar. The VIP floors (picture left) are ideally suited for private events. Contact Lindsey Phillips, 212-263-7632, for information or log onto www.shateb.com.



At the October
annual
meeting of
the
American
Medical
Association,
Dr. John
H. Harrelson
of Atlanta
discussed how
the energy of
Pulse Fiction
had influenced his
patients.

Three More Books for Your Shelf

By JEFFREY L. STINE
Illustrations by STEVE BREWER

1. The Last Picture Show by Larry McMurtry (Knopf, \$25)
A coming-of-age story from the 1960s, it's about a boy who can't seem to leave his small town.

2. What Should I Do with My Life? by Richard Price (Doubleday, \$25)
An adult's guide to people who can't figure out what to do with their lives.

3. The Way Things Are by Jennifer Government (Doubleday, \$25)
A collection of short stories from the 1970s.

Man at His Best Culture

Oz Infinitum

BY TOM O'LEARY/LOCATOR
S. LIKE TERRIER/TOY ACTOR

As the last eight episodes of our spin-off project, *Virtually*, will begin to air, we'll wrap up some of the characters since our pretty little drama is no more. We are happy to announce the following spin-offs, which will premiere throughout 2003 on broadcast TV. (Hearst exclusive peek.)



1. Three's Humping Me Cyril O'Reilly gets raped each week in different yet hilarious ways by his roommates. Suzanne Somers costars.

2. Welcome Back, Keller Chris Keller gets a job in an all-boys prep school. Nudity ensues!

3. Just Share Me An edgier George Segal brings his recently paroled illegitimate son, Vern Schellinger, to work at his new porn magazine.

4. Morales in the Middle The Latino gang leader is adopted by a dysfunctional WASP family and fits in immediately.

5. Oz, Nevada The prisoners gang-rape Ben Affleck in order to keep him from producing more TV shows.

6. Enemies Each week, Ryan O'Reilly kills off another cast member of *Friends*.

7. Pecker Jaz Hoyt wonders why it burns. Ted Danson costars.

8. Everybody Loves Remondio Sister Pete moves in across the street from Don Roberts and Peter Boyle. Hilarity ensues!

9. 8 Simple Rules for Raping My Colleague Miguel Alvarez frets over the dating habits of his attractive young colleague.



Big Important Book of the Month

FORMER HIGHWAYMAN Hollywood TV writers already have consequences? The preface for Richard Price's new novel, *Samaritan* (Knopf, \$25), seems so timely to today's headlines: A shadowy guy named Ray who looks like a movie celeb returns to his group New Jersey veterans school of his youth to teach tame young people of color. And before you can say Dangerous Blade, Ray gets the shot kicked out of him. But he won't say who did it, nor is the female cop who investigating him, nor is his straight-laced brother, since he's such a老子 (so gay for those he's closest to) to think he'd be involved.

—DUSTIN MILLER of *Chicago*, *The Pandemic*—or can be a sleep writer. He writes straight-faced, good dialogue, in mood of Elmer Leanne's porphyria better, and can be adept at complex characterization. Ray drops with patches, he's a short-sleeved who can't really comprehend the seriousness of his self-titled procreativity. *Samaritan* is an addictive book, but you can't help but feel at its center, trying to sell you something, although you can't quite figure out what or why. I don't know if this is good or bad, but I can see the movie already. —ADRIENNE MILLER



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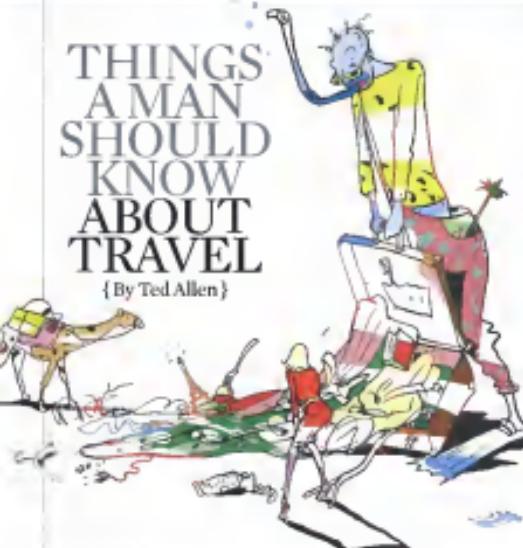


CAR OF THE MONTH: The **Nissan Murano** who said he had to look like a wolfy classmate? The Murano, named after the Italian island fortress for clever girls, has graceful curves, class inside and aluminum trim. With 209 horsepower but a ride like a luxury sedan, the Murano is part of a new design surge at Nissan. Approximate \$33,000. 800.647.7321. —CHRISTOPHER BRENDA

Man at His Best Advice

THINGS A MAN SHOULD KNOW ABOUT TRAVEL

{By Ted Allen}



1 It's about the journey, not just the destination.

2 Never complain. It's about the journey—like when you're told what to do. New York to Miami or反之。

3 It's not so much about the journey when you're wedged into 30 hours between an obese German and a crippler wheelchair.

4 The best way to take out obese German drivers is to seat belt them.

5 The safest, best way: Get headphones place on ears.

read magazine

6 Never throw away your flight ticket. On the road?

7 Instead, keep it as a keepsake. New Zealand and much much closer.

8 The Four Seasons, Chezvian, so how it's today. Has a menu of policies for you to choose from. Try the cypress chips.

9 In the lexicon of travel cars, the English word icon only translates to "these cylinder Korean death box."

10 If you're too nervous with sheets, get yourself a

costa tivanda on the northeast coast of Victoria.

11 There is no place in living a colorful region to the back of your black turn to day brighten it from the 250 other black terms on the baggage carousel.

12 Play a little shame.

13 Regarding guidebooks: Lonely Planet for honesty, history, irreverence, and budget. Eyewitness Travel Guides for maps, pictures, and the destination on a grander scale.

14 Trust us on these. We had a vacation.

15 You'll never regret going to the Amazon rain forest. Machu Picchu, the climbing in El Chorro, Tucson, and the bacon sandwich at Tresca in Tampa.

16 How to copy food on airplanes. Bring your own.

17 Never eat an American Airlines meal alone. Just don't.

18 Board enough just one long American Airlines caboose.

19 Avoid all American Airlines flights on the days before you travel to avoid getting stuck.

20 Fancy sandwiches aren't.

21 Hard time to fly domestically? Fly 7:00 a.m.

22 Why 7:00 a.m.? Because incoming flights are less likely to be delayed or canceled than later ones, because you must check-in on both ends and because you don't have to sit at before your news paper is censored.

23 List of beverages on the planet: the most made with beer in Puerto Rico, Dominican Republic.

24 Nothing wrong with a little napping on a long flight.

25 Romantic getaway number one: Lake George House in Fall River, Massachusetts.

26 Romantic getaway number two: The Inn at Whitewoods Lodge in New Glarus, Wisconsin.

27 There is no shame in finding some luggage.

28 When taking a plane with your wife, book the same seat and the window and hope she never changes. Don't I like the middle seat?

29 If some passengers just

politely switch with her.

30 When planning for a getaway, remember to schedule yourself at least one good post-traveling buffer day at home.

31 Regarding post-vacation depression: Shut up, span your maf, and bring you bag-a-holiday.

GLORY DAYS LIE AHEAD,

NOT ON a SHELF.

BY GENE AN ECKER



GEENEAN ECKER: GENEAN ECKER

A gentleman knows his limits. Please drink responsibly.

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Mafia Hit Men, Shooting Stars & Clean Palates

ESQUIRE'S ANSWER: TELLA believes that there are no stupid questions, just stupid people who ask them. I believe they look stupid. So my Answer? Tell him anything he doesn't know the answer, he'll find out who does, or who has a guess that sounds right.

For \$10 bucks, All-natural dry
smokey mesquite barbecue
butter recipe. Two should
do the trick.

I was watching what I thought was a distant star last night, and it started moving. Not sheathing, like a shooting star—it was moving! Which led me to wonder: How many satellites are up there? Can they be seen with the naked eye?

More than a dozen sightings of muleys slugs now or will be in the area, says NASA—many calling the place in height of about 200 miles, offers largely-weathered and commanding ground in 33,000 miles area—and yet those in the meadow bunch may be visible from the back porch of your cabin home.

decorated Space Flight Center. Hemisights often receive star-gazing site offers because a good portion of the space-astronauts will go to spaceflight.msn.gov for online viewing info in return. By the way—AF Web at 18999 has taken it over every now and then, thus it just the kind of sweetheart of a guy he is—the Oxford English Dictionary.

dates the phrase "the naked
eye" back to 1897 with Muy-

Those grapefruit sorbets served between courses at fancy restaurants—"cleanse the palate"—what the hell does that mean? Do they really do anything? Accepting it seems non-

Get in touch! I'd love to hear what you're up to.

Funny Joke from a Serious Person



An identity grant was issued to his old firm name for him to use in his new business. The way it's handled precluded every request to his wife without students using them—homay, my love, darling, when will it be sensible, et cetera.

While the wife was in the kitchen, the men leaned over and said to her host, "I think it's wonderful that, after all these years, you still call your wife those pet names."

The old man replied, "The truth is I forgot her name about ten years ago."

InSights

Steve Jobs's *Postscript* Challenge to learning new skills is one that will always stand out for me. I mean, who doesn't like a shot at challenging themselves to do the impossible? On The Right Limited-edition platform, users can easily do just that. With 50+ challenges for Kindle, download away for the ultimate Q1 2010 Kindle fight, which is hosted by *Theology* magazine. This month's challenge: Write a 100-word story in one minute.



According to Offshorite, an ocean racing skipper from the midwest in 1940 under "Stern lines at sea": "A sailor who wants to succeed requires regular exercise and a regular two-bell-miss lunch and his dinner there would appear at their regular time according to the usual rules of sailorship." However, "Washington deck is a seafaring element that must have been up to date in 1840, since the uniforms were not up to date in 1840."

"In case full dress, I had that except for the uniform-type of attire used to keep up with the uniforms."

The Style Guide Weekend



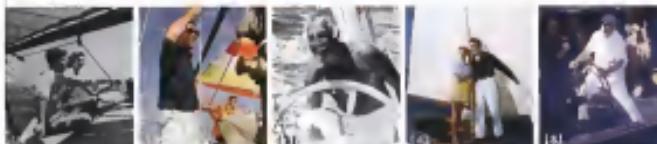
Patricia
sailor-style
jacket (\$295)
shorts (\$295)
and
cotton cargo
shorts (\$295) by
Tommy Hilfiger

Between the Sheets

An honest sailor knows to find more than a sailor one. In our experiences with sailors, as much as rest and repose, exercise where the engine turns the heart and thyroid to get you sailing, the gear he wears is equally important. Whether it's a hooded library-like nautical history book or handwoven camp shirts and teal weather gear (based on the past 100 years), are traditions that continue in some form as technical clothing companies and fashion houses—many of which sponsor boats in international races—are competing, and in some cases teaming up to get their wares off when blocking, sailing, control, dock drying, breath right, cleaners onto the backs of even pole from A-line stars Gap competitors to Wednesdays right-wear club racers. What's in store this year is a mix of great sailing techniques, clothes in primary colors, sailor gear, more via online stores, and more, and more sailboats as rich as these histories.

HOW TO BE A SAILOR

Anytime is the best time to download sailor magazines, immediately go to the nearest library, and then head into the world of the classics and the like. [1] ROBERT KENNEDY: Set sail on your private boat. [2] RICHARD BRANSON: Head to the sunburnt island in the Virgin Islands. [3] DANNY CONINER: Welcome to the party. [4] GIANFRANCO AGNELLI: Take over the family business. [5] STEPHEN HOPKINS: Get your carbon fiber fix. [6] HUMPHREY BOYD: Be the most famous, beloved actor of your generation, and enjoy



WATCH YOUR STEP!

1. leather and mesh sneaker (\$295) by Polo
2. Seaside and mesh sneaker (\$175) by Timberland
3. Leather sneaker (\$240) by Salvatore Ferragamo
4. Leather loafer (\$415) by Louis Vuitton
5. Leather sneaker (\$85) by Rockport
6. Cotton canvas loafer (\$65) by Tommy



CLOTHING
1. DARK ZIP
HOODIE SWEATSHIRT
2. COTTON
T-SHIRT
3. CANVAS
SHOES
4. LEATHER
SHOES
5. ROCKPORT
6. COTTON CANVAS LOAFERS



[7] ERIC-CLAUDE BERTHEAU: Run-Pepe (\$300 million) on the Côte d'Azur. [8] MARINA GATES: Take over the world [9] RUSSELL COURTS: Land the iconic British Cup victory. [10] SEBASTIEN JUMPER: Work a boat race. [11] RICHARD BRANSON: Create a new airline. [12] STEPHEN HOPKINS: Sail to the sunburnt island in the Virgin Islands. [13] HUMPHREY BOYD: Be the most famous, beloved actor of your generation. [14] GIANFRANCO AGNELLI: Take over the family business. [15] MONACO: Be part of a 700-year-old dynasty on the Riviera, sailing over people who call themselves "Princesque." [16] RICHARD POTTLE: CRASHES: Monacoline is shipping wave Churchill and he's ready on your 325-foot yacht whose bar stools are upholstered in whale bones.



The Style Guide Weekend

1. SWITZERS

1.1 HUBLOT Professional watch (\$3,900) by Hublot **1.2** Admireit's Cup automatic chronograph (\$3,750) by Conair **1.3** Rose Gold Flyback Chrono automatic chronograph (\$4,000) by Zenith **1.4** Speedmaster automatic chronograph (\$4,295) by Omega



2. LOUIS VUITTON

2.1 Customized chronograph (\$1,000) canvas and leather strap **2.2** Customized cotton sweater (\$120) cotton rag (\$130) polyester sweatshirt (\$130) and winter hooded dress (\$135) by Louis Vuitton



3. SALVATORE FERRAGAMO

3.1 Cotton jacket (\$190), cotton and silk T-shirt (\$120) zip front cotton sweater (\$200), long-sleeved (\$200) cotton-blend jeans (\$170) and suede tote bag (\$120) by Salvatore Ferragamo



4. YVES SAINT LAURENT

4.1 Zip-front shiny cloth sweatshirt (\$150), cotton flyback zip front (\$120), cotton slacks (\$140) and denim jacket (\$140) by Yves Saint Laurent



1
2

3
4



It's high-tech, but it's not rocket science: with fabrics that are treated with Teflon, layered with a breathable membrane to allow breathability and water resistance, and sealed at all the important places, these pieces are nifty. Better yet, can be some of your most practical weekend threads, even if you're not carrying tentacles. Just in case the technical clothing that's out there, this stuff avoids sacrificing style for comfort and protection.



5
6



7
8



5.1 GANT polo (\$40) cotton dress shorts (\$40) and striped sweater (\$40) by Tommy Hilfiger

6.1 MARY KATRINER (\$100) zip-front cotton cargo shorts (\$40) cotton t-shirt (\$20) zip-front cotton jacket (\$100) zip-front cotton trousers (\$40) and nylon ribbon belt (\$10) by Mary Katrantzou

7.1 GANT zip-front jacket (\$120) zip-front cotton sweater (\$100), and nylon swim trunks (\$40) by Mary Katrantzou

8.1 HUBLOT (\$1,000) Superwatch (\$1,000) black PVD chronograph (\$2,700) by Horological United (\$1,000) by Zenith (\$1,000) automatic chronograph (\$1,900) by Breguet **8.2** TAG Heuer (\$1,000) automatic chronograph (\$1,900) by Louis Vuitton

For the second time, **CHARLIE KAUFMAN** and **SPIKE JONZE** have teamed up to create a movie that is both fun and genre-stretching. Thanks. **PLUS:** An early read on the controversial Hitler movie *Max*.

The Screen

BY TOM CARSON

>>>

» In *Adaptation*, Nicolas Cage plays screenwriter Charlie Kaufman and himself.

Increasingly Berserk Developments

PERHAPS I THINK THAT movie reviews have it pretty easy because we generally do, but believe me, trying to describe *Being John Malkovich* was no pleasure. I don't think I've ever felt so helpless in my life while groping for an enthusiastic summary of screenwriter Charlie Kaufman's loopy premise. "After finding a secret portal into actor John Malkovich's house, an embittered supermarket stalker selling ride-ons," (oh, yeah—and it's brilliant, folks. Really!) By the time I let "read," I honestly hated Charlie Kaufman. He had to clearly been put on earth to drown me happy.

So I take comfort in thinking that he drives home *Adaptation*, his second movie with Malkovich's son-and-director Spike Jonze, in which Nicolas Cage plays a possibly screenwriter named, what do you know, Charlie Kaufman, who's coming apart in his struggle to convert an acceptable screenplay from *New Yorker* writer Brian O'Leary's gag-a-month book *The Orchid Thief*—the story of our John Malkovich, who does O'Leary's research after his mentor for poaching Florida's endangered gold orchids.

Crypticating his directions, Charlie is sharing lodgings with a suddenly non-existent older guy, a twin brother named Donald (John Cage), who thinks he wants a divorce. When Donald, like the spirit of absurd and grandiose living on appliances, tries his hand at his brother's craft, he



ILLUSTRATION BY TANIEL BELL

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JOHNNIE WALKER®

(10 THINGS You Don't Know About Women)

By Cheryl Hines



1. All women love to be referred to as "m'lady." As in, "Would you like another beer, m'lady?"

2. We imagine all guys are a little bit angry when they masturbate.

3. When we start dating you and we're "holding out," the amount of time we wait has nothing to do with virtue; we're hoping to lose ten pounds before you see us naked for the first time.

4. When we're out to dinner with you and you leave the table, we basically pick up our plates and shove 'em as much as possible. When you return, we resume the old "I'm so overwhelmed by all this food, I can't even touch it right now" routine.

5. Every time we get a bikini wax, a little bit of our soul is ripped out. But you know how it feels. You go through the same thing when you get your back waxed ... Oh, wait a second, wrong magazine. You don't know how it feels.

6. We know that we can instantly intrigue you by memorizing one stupid fact. For example, with all a party and you and I are talking, the conversation goes something like this:

ME: That's so interesting that you make your own soap. Did you know that camels have three eyelids?

YOU: Wow! What are you doing Saturday night?

7. If you have a vanity license plate, you will get laid only by women with long, fake fingernails who describe themselves as "classy."

8. More often than not, we use an adjective before your name when we talk to our friends about you, as in Squishy Steve, Flaccid Frank, Freakshow Charlie, or Perfect Paul. Makes you wonder, huh?

9. All women like getting paid for sex.

10. Everything sounds better when your mouth is next to our ear and you whisper it. Everything from "Sorry about the smell" to "I'm going to love you forever, m'lady."

Cheryl Hines stars in Men's Carb-Your Entitlement

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WHO WON IN HOLLYWOOD THIS YEAR, who lost, and who didn't know there was a game

The Industry

BY KIM MASTERS >>



Toe Tags of 2002

IN ENTERTAINMENT—steinhaus— it's been a good year for losing. Many have lost so publicly and spectacularly (Urs-Marc Mervier, Steve Case, Bob Parsons, Michael Ovitz...) that there's no point in humiliating them further. What's surprising amid the anxiety and outrage of 2002 is the number of people who actually had a good year, and others who may still have theirs with a few more twists. Here, from a look at the winners and the (f)leek) vanquished.

WINNER OF THE YEAR: Leslie Moonves The CEO of CBS has put the network back on track and inked off a franchise with Fox's *24*, prime time with the expensive CBS. He lost his Marcy, his beneficent role at Discovery, whose people-fication did a roaring business at a local network takeover, "and said employees don't always get stronger well," but Moonves has turned CBS from irrelevant to having the largest audience in TV—and even to the verge of profitability.

LOSER OF THE YEAR: Jerry Levin "Jerry not only lost his job, he lost his reputation," says a former studio chairman. "He will go down as the architect of the worst deal in history."

The many who feel that Levin deserves a little more recognition for engineering the sale of Time Warner to AOL and the valuation plunge in the new company's stock price consider themselves with the notion that he, too, has lost a pile of money. (Levin did not lose his pile by selling stock when the selling was good; insiders at AOL Time Warner did. In fact, he's earned against the stock.) And rumors abounded that he's in tight financial straits. Those who know him say Levin and his wife have lavish spenders. They reportedly have homes in New York, Santa Fe, Marca, and Key West. In fairness, they have also given generously to charity.

Ronan Tynan (not Michael Tynan), who was seduced by Levin seven years ago, is frustrated that Levin has managed to

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"I'M A KILLER," says Fuchs of Robert Hughes's scalding e-mail to Levin, "but that stopped my heart for a minute."

The Industry

drifts sense of the crucifixion at AOL by "quitting" just before the true dimensions of the disaster become apparent. "Typically he tended to come in as a mature figure—but he chose to retire," Fuchs says, adding that he wondered incredulously if Levin did the talk-show tour after an audience gasp: "I know him well. I could see from the body language that he was full of shot."

Nonetheless, Fuchs says even he was stunned by the megalomaniac e-mail that Times art critic Robert Hughes supposedly wrote to Levin (first reported by Tim Brown in *The Times* of London). After reprimanding Levin for the deal he concluded, "I don't know what advice you have to offer, but I have some for you. Buy some rope, poison the hook, find a noose, and hang yourself! If you had any honor you would."

"I'm a killer, but that stopped my heart for a minute," he says.

What does Levin say about all that?

By Buddy Rickerson



"You are so very talented, Muffy... Oh, please! Won't you flavor us with a change?"

For one thing, he insists he never got Hughes's mail—"I don't know who that came from," he says. "I'm very protective of him, and I don't think it's appropriate to send an e-mail to the press."

As for the speculation about his fitness, Levin acknowledges that he sold the AOL stock off the top down, and that some of his properties—including a California vineyard that his wife bought with producer Arnon Milchan—are for sale. "I never called it," he says. "It is what it is. I'm not doing that well—financially these days, but I'm not hungry."

Levin declines to say whether he was in fact passed out of AOL, though he clearly gives little credence to a published report that Ted Turner galvanized the board moderator Jim Larma pointedly observe that he had turned up his nose at a CEO and senior executive. "It does take the pleasure away from you when you're 24," he says. "My output is all in the form of emails, memos, and carefully constructed speeches; you get the aesthetic quality taken right out of you."

No doubt, Levin's depiction of himself as a part manager will be a hard sell to many of those who were financially devastated by the merger with AOL. But Levin says he is in a hurry of course writing an exit deal that has been in the works for nearly a year. "I have tried giving just responses to simplistic questions," he says. (What's he calling simple?) "It's made a mistake, misery will dominate that. I've made many mistakes [but] I really believe in the future of this high-speed Internet world."

THE ETERNAL WINNER **BERRY DILLEY**
He has not yet brought his Vivendi Universal play to its conclusion, but give him time. At worst, he engineered a deal that gave him 1 percent of Vivendi Universal Entertainment, worth a guaranteed \$125 million, and control of its assets, all while retaining most of his Internet company. "Melody's made a deal quite like it," says Universal's veteran. "I'd have to say a bigger mess."

THE TWIN TOWERS **PETER CHEMIR** and **MEL KARNAZIAN** Teamwork with such a paucity of talent at the executive level, even the appearance of competence translates into brilliance. Since Fox and

born through his departure.

Levin hopped off many high-level executives in his day, but the last one he wants to eliminate seems to be Jerry Levin. "I don't want people to view me as a CEO type or a former CEO, but as somebody who's pretty much at the same point I was forty years ago," he says. "You don't have me. I was pushed from Harvard College while sheeps started to write-in votes."

Levin says he will write a book as people get interested in this person who was ahead of his corporate life. He would describe the book in any detail, though he says it's not a memoir if that. It's not clear whether his plan is to publish the book under his own name, but he feels his credibility was still at during his tenure as a CEO and senior executive. "It does take the pleasure away from you when you're 24," he says. "My output is all in the form of emails, memos, and carefully constructed speeches; you get the aesthetic quality taken right out of you."

No doubt, Levin's depiction of himself as a part manager will be a hard sell to many of those who were financially devastated by the merger with AOL. But Levin says he is in a hurry of course writing an exit deal that has been in the works for nearly a year. "I have tried giving just responses to simplistic questions," he says. (What's he calling simple?) "It's made a mistake, misery will dominate that. I've made many mistakes [but] I really believe in the future of this high-speed Internet world."

Viacom are far less screwed up than the competition, their respective presidents—Chernin and Karasik—look great. Their names appear on the shortlist for every top job that needs filling. Chernin has a reputation for keeping himself centered with Twitter, but at least he doesn't scare people the way Karasik does. Mel's reputation for toughness is such that potential sources—specifically Disney and AOL Time Warner—seem to be frightened off.

THE BAUERBRAU AWARD **FOREIGN INVESTORS** International, the German-owned brewer, has plowed about \$120 million into one of the most expensive independently financed films ever made and is dead doge in the box office. Apparently those millions thought it was a good idea to pay Hermann Pohl (\$2 million) to star in a futuristic futuristic commander—without accent, no less. His parent company also took over Michael Mann's Alcatraz and the upcoming long-dormant *Martian* science epic. George of New York Art International has invested heavily in the ludicrously expensive *Titanic 2*.

Such foolishness has made it this much harder for producers to find outside investors. And of course, that means we'll all losers.

THE HORROR DEMON AWARD **ANTIMATERIALISTS**: They had a short great ride when DreamWorks launched its war with Disney. But now traditional broadsword battles seem a thing of the past. "There really is not much thing anymore," confesses a DreamWorks exec. Even former *Avatar* director James Cameron had said he hoped to split *Avatar 2* with the *Cronos* crew would keep the film alive but the studio came up lame. "For the studios community," says one departing Disney exec, "it's like The Army Singer has played."

THE SURVIVOR **RON MEYER** When Edgar Bronfman Jr. hired him to run Universal in 1996, it seemed like fully Bronfman had died with Michael Dell, and Meyer—who operated very much in Dell's shadow at Creative Artists Agency—was a surprising second choice. "I would have bet [Meyer] against [Meyer]," admits one prominent manager. "I would have [reviewed on page 106]."



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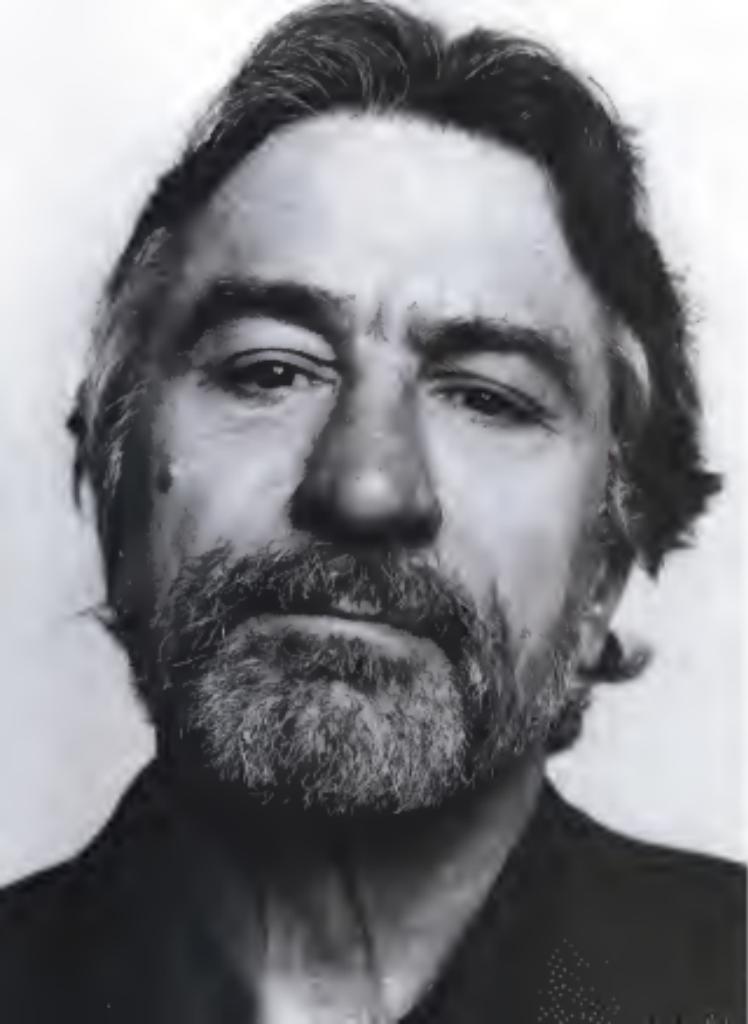
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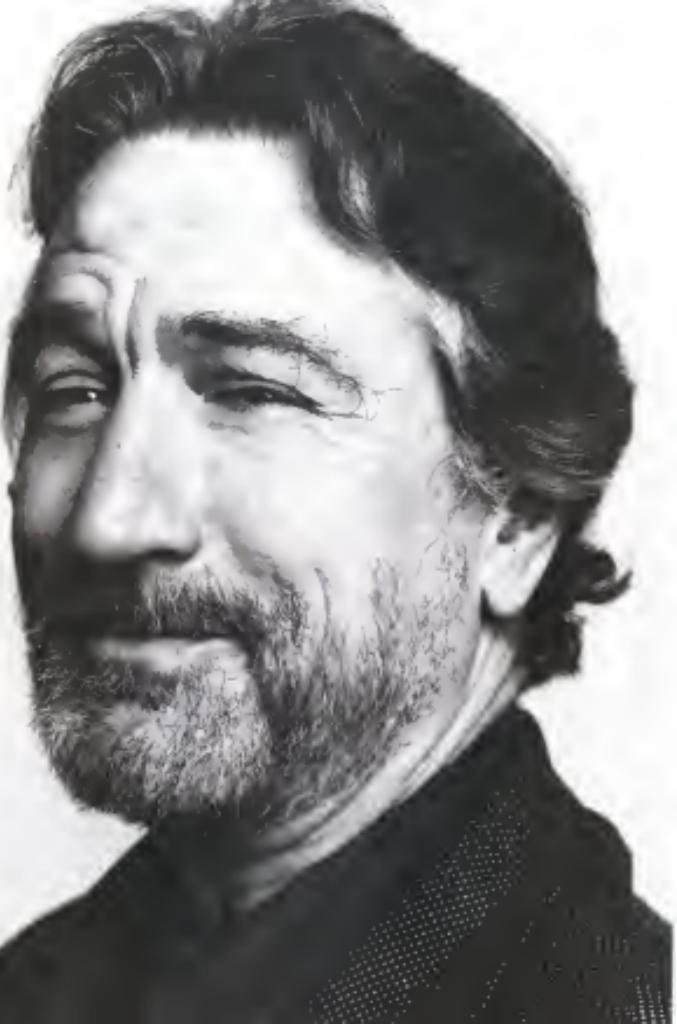


Esquire

Our second annual collection of wisdom, wonder,
and wild foolishness from eleven extraordinary lives

What I've Learned

"Success is not built on success. It's built on frustration. Sometimes it's built on catastrophe." —Summer Redstone
"One day you wake up, and you're old as shit." —Chuck Barris
"Deep Throat? I have no idea. That's the least of my worries." —Gerald Ford
"There isn't a day that goes by when I don't think about my brothers." —Ted Kennedy
"There's a good chance that if you're talking to me when I'm snoring, it means I'm bored." —Garry Shandling
"Money makes your life easier if you're lucky to have it; you're lucky." —Robert De Niro
"On a hot dog? Mustard, relish, onions, and jalapeños, too. No ketchup." —The San Diego Chicken
"Anything that got to do with a pig I ain't eatin'." —Ice Cube
"The final frontier may be human relationships, one person to another." —Buzz Aldrin



Robert De Niro

What I've Learned

JANUARY 2012
ENTERTAINMENT WEEKLY 49

I Like It When Current You Are but Old You're Not

When I was a teenager, I went to the Dramatic Workshop at the New School. The school had a lot of actors under the GUBI—Bob Stenner, Steve Richman, the generation ahead of me. I went there and the director said to me, "If you want to be an actor?" I didn't know how to answer, so I didn't say anything. And he said, "To express yourself?" And I said, "Yeah, yeah, that's it." That's right.

We used to roll shiny shade. Not like these souped-up Rollerbenders they have today. Rollers slides with bulb bearings. With lighting on the back of a truck and go for a ride for a couple of blocks until the streetlight turned red and the track stopped. The one day they changed the lights to a stagger system. Only we didn't know. All the lights changed up an avenue at intervals so you could guarantee no traffic between stopping. Suddenly, I'm stuck on the back of one of these tracks, and after four blocks, I'm running out the next light, trying to get away. The driver doesn't know you're on the back. You have no chance but to keep hanging on till it stops. Those are things you do for who you are older, you reflect how stupid the world was.

Some people say, "Wow, You'd a great place to visit, but I wouldn't want to live there." I say that about other places. You have no idea what it's like; people can care will recognize you on the street and shout, "You lookin' nice!" I don't remember the original script, but I do think the line was in it. We improvised. For some reason it touched a nerve. That happens. Morty Serrano's latkes. He's open to unexpected things that—that was a funny way of saying—it on that voyage. He takes a diet, and he's not afraid to try them.

There's no such thing as not being afraid.
Money on your life matter. If you're in love or lost or, you're body. I left a meeting right after they hit the World Trade Center. I went to my apartment, which looks out, and I watched it burn. You see the last of the screen the North Tower. I found binoculars and video cameras—though I didn't wear to witness. I saw a few people jump. Then I saw the south tower go. It was so surreal, I had to confirm it by immediately looking at the television screen. CNN was on. That would be only way to make it real. Like my son said, "It was like watching the news fall." I didn't have a problem with repetition. Because when you go into a stadium, you're repeated already. There are hundreds of other stories. You're behind the eighth ball when you go online.

At this point in my career, I don't have to do milk and honey repetitions. So I get my repetition from other things. My children can make me feel important. They can make you pretty quick.

At 50, I spent half-hour trying to grow during the filming of *Milk*. When you're younger, you feel that's what you need to do to help you stay in character. When you're older, you become more confident and less intense about—if you can, achieve the same effect. You might even be able to achieve more if you take your hands off. It makes you relaxed. That's the key to it all. When you're in a sed and nonviolent, you get good stuff!

The hardest thing about being famous is that people are always out for you. You're in a conversation and everybody's listening with whatever's on your mind. Even you say something stupidly obvious. You need people who can tell you what people want to hear. Movies are hard work. The public doesn't like that. The critics don't like it. But they're a lot of work. A lot of work.

When I'm directing a queer dramatic scene, people I'm saying, "Thank God I don't have to do that." Because I know how fucking hard it can set. It's the middle of the night. It's freezing. You gotta do this scene. You gotta get it up to get to that point. And as a director, you gotta get the actors in that place. It's hard to do that.

What's the difference between a dad? Haha. That's a good question. Hey, you interviewed Al Pacino. How'd he answer that?

When a parent dies, it's the end. I always wanted to characterize the family history with my mother. She was always interested in that. I wanted some researchers to work with a still-living mother, but my mother was a whole entity and was whole.

Otherwise, I would've gotten rid of it. It would have been okay with my father, but I wasn't honest, and I didn't want to happen. That's one regret I have. I didn't get as much of the family history as I could have for the info.

As you get older, the more complicated things get. It's almost impossible to be doing simple things with the kids if you just sit there, you'll never know.

INTERVIEWED BY CAL FUSSMAN // Photographs by Sam Jones

What I've Learned Ice Cube

[Rapper, actor, writer, 33, Los Angeles]

Truth is the ultimate power. When the truth comes around, all the lies have to run and hide.

A rapper is achooser of people, a chosen of the world around us. He's got to work with a whole lot of ego when you're in one.

I look at the rap game like the NFL or the NBA. It's a young man's thing. You start getting my age and you've lostin' a little bit Jerry Ross. In time, I'm gonna put the ink down.

South Central. It's the cold-in-the-bucket syndrome. You are the surface, you want to tell everybody else, but you can't really help people until you get down. Once you're down, you can reachdown and help the others. But if you reach down while you're printin' up, you'll get pulled back down.

My father taught me that you attract more bees with honey than vinegar. I use that adage sometimes. Americans I don't. Some people don't deserve it.

What I was about twelve, I used to talk to my older brother's female friends. He was always saying that I was trying to act cool. One day he was seventeen, he says, "You think you're an ice cube? You ain't no ice cube." I took it meant I'd be a badge.

When I became a teenager, all the neighborhood programs started to dissolve. After-school programs. It seemed like nobody cared anymore. Nobody cared about what we were doing. And somebody had some idea to do where there wasn't nothing to do. From there, you started seeing crime rates rise in the neighborhood. There was a lot of fighting, a lot of killing, a lot of bad things being torn up. You couldn't escape it. "Police put such and such in there, and we'll all go over there." The shade is short. And we'd all head off to find out what that was about. By the middle nights, we were scared, and we're about a lot of shit. That was the birth of N.W.A. Rap is just somebody putting something off his chest. That's all it is.

The Doubtless? Got me a house in the neighborhood and I'll be just an entrepreneur.

I don't think you can truly say what life has to offer when you're housebroken by the day-to-day pressures of it. How are you going to pay this bill and feed my family? By not leaving those burdens. To be able to enjoy life to the fullest. It makes me feel free.

When I got about fourteen or fifteen, my popularity increased and I ran up against the wall one time just to let me know who was here. I didn't know how to do more the same way. That's one they'll have a better understanding of the world. Radis are always going to tell their parents, it's stupid. It's the parent's job to pass the test.

Citizen Kane — that's another sick people probably don't think I love.

I was happy G.I. Joe all. I never believed he killed her. But if he did die, he used the system because it was supposed to be used. I don't care so many people believe in the other side — they didn't have the money to get a lawyer to prove their innocence. Why should the people who don't believe in her want her to stay? They set up a system, and when it doesn't go your way, you get paid at the system! The system is there to bury you. Why can't be there to埋葬 you?

When I was six, God gave me man with a big beard riding on a white cloud. That's the image television paints. First time I had eye contact with, when ween thought he said was, "That could be my woman." It was in the Fox Hills Mall in L.A., 1989. August 3. I was an unknown member of N.W.A. then. Are Happy? (not his belief.) I became known? Hell, yeah! I know a lot of famous dealers who are bachelors, and they're miserable. The partners get old. They don't know how to treat. They think they've got somebody, and after a few months the real person comes on. Let's just move. To be with somebody who's important 100 percent, is good to my life. Large hearted, large hearted. She's tough. All those qualities — man, I'm lucky.

I'm the exception in the rule. Most people we see, my colors, I'm strapping.

The best thing I do with my money is to buy a house for my family. You work up a house you live and you feel like somebody. Anything that you got to do with a pig, I am not into.

I know I have a thousand more ladies long out there, before and after. That one just got caught on tape. Then's put a piece of what happens on the megaboard when the cameras not running?

1000 what I do. You like it, you don't, go home to somebody else. I'm stickin' with the people who made with me. My real name is O'Shea Jackson. That a.m. Ice Cube is the piece of me that I give away to the public. I don't want to give all of me away, cause I won't have nothing to myself!





What I've Learned The College Sex Columnists

You want to know the facts of life? The really explicit facts of life? Pick up a college newspaper. Take a vintage self-respect journey my own alma mater boasts a bawdy student columnist who will tell you about the books, the best, and the significance of final jabs. We've culled the following 10 quotes from the columns of Natalie Kunkle (22), Meghan Barnes (21), University of Illinois (22), Teresa Chen (21) and Rachael Klein (21), University of California at Berkeley (22nd); and Kristen K. Fullbright, New York University (22).

Like it or leave it?

Take naked pictures ... share your facelift ... for your own 800 number

You wouldn't put something in your mouth if you didn't know where it had been, why would you do that with your mind? Those should always take their medications!

Leg hair is mainly character hair or man hair, manhair can apparently only be expressed on one side of the body because according to our society, one hairy ass looks like a hairy ass and hairy hair are unacceptable.

I have received a gift/word of one gift for Valentine's Day. It's not from my parents, because since they discovered that I write this column, I no longer receive gifts from them.

No one gives hand jobs anymore. I used to around. I find this highly startling. I understand that this might seem a little strange. I mean, most girls do it even if some how to give hand jobs

Send me instructions that come with your check ins. They're currently more or less missing than the ones for VCH! If you see a girl with a foot clasp, it's best not to say "oh, cool! I love these!" You sound stupid.

You're down by five with thirty seconds left in the game. This is going to be exciting. You're screaming at the top of your lungs. The quarterback needs a long smooth pass to the end zone. Your center sets the snap, the ball is sailing straight toward him, he wins in the end zone for his moment of glory. The half-flight is interrupted as it grazes his fingers and falls to the ground. He missed it. You stop screaming. You begin to have a good sport. but deep down, you're disappointed. No matter how bad, how convincingly you cheered, you don't get stars. This is exactly what college sex feels like.

If you ate it in class and you like all of your teachers, it means no more than the fact that you like and presentation.

Find a sex toy but if you let her be

Fact: There are girls who can orgasm from breast massage.

There is no absolute way to know if your boyfriend is looking at you. She could be screaming like a thousand diggerbeetle multiplying your back, tightening her tail around you like a colt's spurring its pony, grasping "Harder, harder" between her thighs ... and just be panting like a baboon.

Want a secret? People who are sex locs usually more intense and appealing than people who are ready.

Contrary to popular belief, it takes more than the pool of a bar or a bottle of Herbal Essences to get a girl to choose to make out with you. It takes a lot more than that.

Find an unusual bed and you'll appreciate a familiar partner and a less-familiar than a familiar bed with an unusual partner.

Play ... It turns out for you turned on.

Sexual has a mysterious way of getting into absolutely everything in the house. Complete things made by rolling around naked in the sand you'll be digging parasites out of places you didn't know you had.

It may not be a great idea to judge someone based on a flag of fluff.

If you want to watch porn, that's your business, but I won't be taking notes down for treacherous tips.

Always have condoms around. It's not preening yourself; it's necessary. It's like your guard of oak. People always buy oak, even if they don't like it. Because who doesn't buy oak? Sure with conditions.

I can't tell you what losing your virginity should be like.

Men's fashion is weird and not an easily summed. Men play our age enjoy their clothing much like they enjoy their women: not one close, easy to take care of, easily replicable, and, above all, easily removable.

What makes sex funny and love not? Love is funny. There are a joke about people falling in love, but there are plenty about people getting laid.

A friend once told me, "There's a lot sex going to giving head, the pin being the mouth, the pony being the hand, and tragically, girls never know enough young."

It's only an opinion. I'm not an expert. Never said I was.

COMPILED BY DANIEL TORDAY AND SENEVINE F. BOTH JV. Photograph by Brian McEneney

Garry Shandling

(What I've Learned)

[Comedian; actor; age: It didn't matter until now; Los Angeles]

I'm more handsome than I am.

You're born a homosocial. It's not a choice. Who would choose that? The guilt, the shame ... and do you think I'm happy
I've got to have a discussion?

Cold-war-old school, but I miss the cold war.

Men who betray women also betray other men. Women shouldn't feel so special.

There's a good chance that if you're talking to me when I'm smiling, it means I'm bored.

Guys just don't get it.

I started training for exercise, and on the very first day, the trainer got in the ring with me and said, "Whoever controls the
breathing, controls the fight." I immediately passed out.

I had a car accident when I was twenty-seven in which I was severely injured. I had a vivid near-death experience that involved a
voice asking, "Do you want to continue leading Garry Shandling's life?" Without thinking, I said, "Yes." Since then, I've been
stuck living in the physical world while knowing, without a doubt, that there's something much more meaningful within it all.
That realization is what drove my life and work.

Getting a professional actress is rough. Especially if you've up for the same part.

Love is not enough to save a relationship.

My mother did the best she could. Sorry.

Orts are not people. Be leery of any woman who refers to her dogs as her "kids," because you'll only end up paying for
that as a dog.

I remember when I was a struggling comic appearing for the first time in Las Vegas. Ben Stiller came in to watch the show
one afternoon; he came backstage, and I asked him if he thought I was funny. He said, "You know what you're funny. You don't
have to ask." And he was right.

Smoothies might be fattening. Repeatedly the ones made with frozen yogurt and gins.

Dr. Phil is hiding something. Otherwise, why wouldn't he tell his last name?

Everyone at a party is uncomfortable. Knowing that makes one more comfortable.

Nice guys don't last. If you don't know that, then you don't know where the finish line is.

The best television series ever is probably The Twilight Zone.

Some people can't take it their whole lives.

I never listen to the feedback of my standup sessions because the audience is usually so bad, I can't tell which jokes work and
which ones don't.

Smart people seem to know exactly what they're doing.

I once saw an elaborate landscape in a gallery, drawn in pencil, that took my breath away. Then I realized the artist probably
didn't have enough confidence to use a pen.

A woman once asked me to straighten her t-shirt right across the chest. It only occurred to me later that she may have
recognized me.

Nothing can succeed and last without teamwork.

I was anxious and depressed about my new job. I didn't need 9/11 to realize that in life, anything can happen. I've been on a
state's talent since high school. Cool, right?

Inpermanence. Inpermanence. Inpermanence.

Intellect without heart scares me.

Nothing's a lot's gotten married because his wife would have said, "What, are you going to sit around like that all day?"

The prelude with the Pledge of Allegiance isn't the "God" part. It's the "pledge" part. I mean, a child knows what kind of
commitment he's making, and to whom, and at what cost?

I'll never agree to make another list like this one.

Photograph by Ben Winters



Ted Kennedy

What I've Learned

[Senator from Massachusetts (D), Washington, D.C.)

If I could have dinner with anybody, living or dead, who would it be? My brothers who left too early. My sisters. My parents. I always ascended the stairs when we were together—and there weren't that many steps when we were all together—at the happiest times. There'd be uninterrupted conversations. It would be blueberry season, and my mother would ensure that we'd have blueberry muffins. We'd have blueberry pancakes. We'd have blueberry pie. We'd have blueberry everything.

There Ain't a Day

that goes by when I don't think about my brothers.

My Father Would Say "Be the best you can. And then do well with it." He always looked at the often grade rather than the final grade. When I was seven, I had the honor of reading my first hate communiqué from the paper when my family went to lecture for his euloration. There were seven seats allocated to the United States and each of the major world powers. My parents arrived at St. Peter's with nine children. So there were eleven of us in seven seats. I being the youngest, was relegated to the far end of very small bench. I remember one of the central figures, Thad, during the whole ceremony, being apologetic in his seat; we being separated. This had sort of significance to me ever the cause of my life.

When I was a Boy I used to look up at the sky at night and stare at the stars. I thought they were little green points of light covering and that the bright light that came through was really someone on the other side.

My mother was the sole anchor for our family. The gift of faith came from her. There are no strong people being left behind and left out.

I like to have two dogs in my office. Spike, here. A wonderful companion. He's got great personality. He's been known to bark when people speak too loudly or far too long. Spike has also been a permanent member of our Democratic party caucuses and speeches and the like.

My favorite restaurant? Truluck's Texas. Oh-uh. Their barbecue that besides that isn't a restaurant. Make it ... Legal Sea Foods. You must be prepared for good fish.

If you make a mistake, Recapture it. Learn from it, and move on.

A good marriage is having someone in a lot of different restaurants. Respect for them and their values and ideas and the life that they're leading with you. Shared values and interests. A good sense of humor. And a little romance along the way.

I told that I knew the first time I sat down on Vicki, that she brought out a picture. She had worked in my office in summer years before. I thought I saw her for the first time. So it wasn't really love at first sight. We still have that picture. It says: "To Vicki. Thank you for your work." And it's signed Ted Kennedy.

I get up very early in the morning. I enjoy the quietness, the stillness, the coolness in the winter and fall. It's a special time. Having a child with cancer is always to the very depths of your soul. Particularly because there is so little you can do yet—especially once that person can do now than when Todd had it. We were fortunate to have access to good health care financially to have health insurance. Most of the patients I met at the hospital had children who were taking a similar treatment. That treatment was to last for two years. Some parents sold their homes to pay for it. Some could only afford twelve or four-months of chemotherapy. They were asking the doctors, "What percentage does that reduce my child's chance of being able to survive?" So, you ask me why? For the health care. I didn't mind insurance before, but that's a reason I'll never forget.

I'm continually humbled by those who make a big difference in life.

When you're older, find a very powerful friend and force as to bring you back for the hopeful aspects of life. It gives you a sense of purpose and resolution. It's a matter of great resilience and strength.

I've asked my children to call their parents to eat on birthdays and holidays—and I do the same—so I tend to share my present. Set up there on the wall? That picture of me and Patrick sailing. Patrick was a boy at the time. The boat is being blown very hard. You can barely see him because he was small, but he's sitting next to me and being carefully protected. He accompanied the picture with that note a quote from one of my speeches: "Should the storm come, we shall keep the rudder steady."

There were nine Kennedy. Thirty-two in the next generation. And forty-two in the next generation. Forty-four of those thirty-two are aged thirty or younger. I'm very blessed. I took forty-two of them camping last summer for two days. We had a great time, but, well, what's the best way to say this? The most note when we're going on the west camping trip. . .





What I've Learned

[Actress, 41, Los Angeles]

Heather Locklear

You can't keep changing men, so you might as well change your attitude. The older you get, the further from the camera you used to be. You appeal as a woman, period.

Anybody can say she's an actress. It's another thing to get a job. With a parent, it's always guilt. You want to be there, but you kind of also want to be here. If you don't want to do something, you should say "I don't want to do it." One can't stand enough.

You have to be very careful with women friends. If you don't know her by now, you never will. You just have to forgive them for being mean. Keep it simple, stupid.

1997 *date rock'n' roll* reflux. I just misery them.

Fans of mine, if they watched *T.J. Hooker* or *Sin City*, they're fans of Heather Locklear. If they call me *Bonnie Jo of Aransas*, they're fans of the show. It's more fun to be bad than to be good.

Women who are in back clauses are really just there for the sketch.

Being alone is also you stand out.

Fathers are sicker as they get older.

Mother: No matter what, you'll never be appreciated.

Mom: The bigger the better! Do I have my shot?

Being unattractive is not so much fun as being selfish.

I have makeup. It covers everything.

Barbie is having longevity class to be a diva in the pen.

People confess to make themselves feel better. It's not fair for the other person.

What I know about human is that it's not born.

Wedding is an instant. So are hair products.

There is much doing as a closet than it's too big, no such thing is too many shoes.

Apparently, guitars are more valuable than shoes.

Weights firm your posture.

Not working is underrated.

The less jewelry, the better the marriage.

I love being in my pyjamas.

If you didn't have parents, who would you blame?

It takes too long to get back in shape.

It seems like everyone can wear like cent jeans. Or maybe they just do. There's an appeal to a lesbian woman who looks good like that—or thinks she does, anyway.

However? I'll tell you what I learned about flowers. They're sticky when they're on your nipples. I'll tell you why I say that. On ABC they don't like you to have nipples. But every time we do *Sin City*, they'll have to keep it very cold because there's an audience and they have to keep the audience warm. Well, if the audience is cold, imagine 4 women. They have these flowers now, they are shaped like flowers with sticky on the back. And you stick them on.

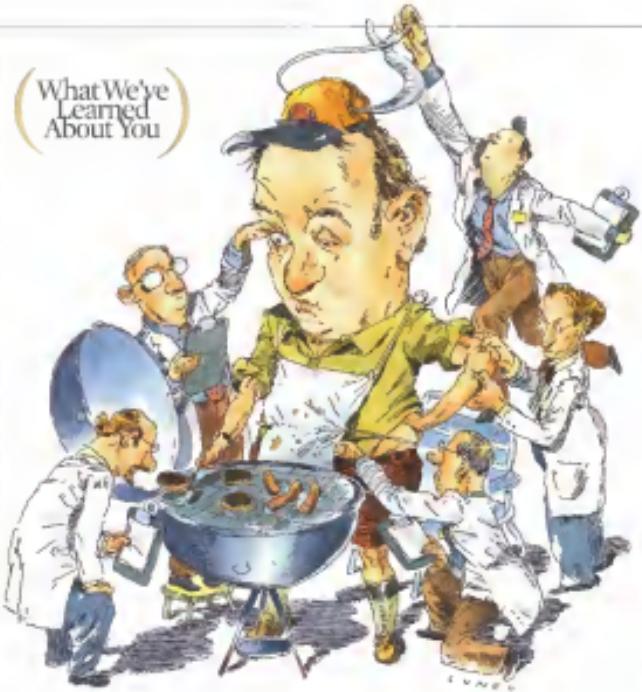
In interviews, once you communicate the relationship, there's nothing to look forward to.

The truth always comes out.

There doesn't need to be a Heather Locklear show.

INTERVIEWED BY MIKE SAGER // Photograph by Stephen DellaPenna

What We've Learned About You



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Reagan's the greatest, but Carter gets more respect. Julia Roberts is the sexiest. Bill Clinton the most loathsome. Carroll Top the second-most ridiculous. It's Maddow over Miller, sex over Showtime, and—surprise!—Gore '96, Obamas, and Emanuel. *TM&© 2003 TIME INC.*

1 If you're an atheist, career-minded woman, who'd you sleep with if men were today?

Yes, I'm a feminist 46%
 Maybe, but I'd need some capping 44%
 Highly unlikely 12%
 Not at all the last man on earth 2%

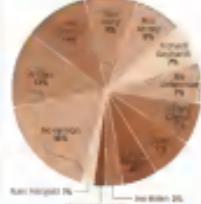
2 The best star Wars movies

Star Wars 46%
 The Empire Strikes Back 27%
 Return of the Jedi 13%
 The Phantom Menace 2%
 Attack of the Clones 2%

3 Have you ever cheated on your wife? (Percentages shown reflect surveyed respondents only)

Yes 22% No 78%

4 Which of the following Democrats would make the strongest presidential candidate in 2004?



5 How much is too much to pay for a pair of underpants?

\$1 8%
 \$15 16%
 \$20 26%
 \$25 18%
 \$30 21%
 An inexpensive pair of drawers is a priceless thing 1%

6 The perfect beans are

small firm 18%
 medium 45%
 large 30%
 High quality 3%
 None 2%

7 Your son or daughter tells you he or she is going to pay his/her respects with

mother 1%
 support 49%
 concern 32%
 dismay 13%
 despair 4%

8 The war cry "Remember the Alamo" was first uttered during which conflict?

The Battle of San Jacinto 64%
 The battle of Santa Cruz 29%
 Heartbreak Hill 1%
 The Food Challenge 2%

9 Is America cooler today than it was forty years ago?

Yes 56% No 39% No opinion 3%

10 In the fall of 2003, will there be another attack on the United States of the same or greater magnitude as the attacks of September 11, 2001?

No 76% Yes 24%
 No opinion 12%

11 How many hours do you work?

Hours Worked	Percentage
10 to 30	12%
40 to 50	3%
60 to 70	1%
More than 70	3%
Never	82%



12 Are men in

an esthetic 34%
 a genius 4%
 neither 26%
 a little bit both 42%



13 Generally speaking, are you happy?

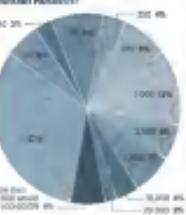
Yes 52%
 No 48%
 A year from now, do you expect
 to be more satisfied, or as financially
 comfortable as you are today?

More financially comfortable 44%
 Less financially comfortable 55%
 As financially comfortable 2%

14 SNAP QUIZ: *Harold Alfond* was

a legendary shipbuilder who dominated
 the *lobster* industry 1%
 the invention of the cotton gin 1%
 a noted tobacco smuggler concerned about
 the chief determinants of tobacco 8%
 the founder of the *Harold Alfond* Foundation 1%

15 Even if success could be guaranteed,
 how many American casualties
 would be an unacceptable number to
 sustain in a campaign to overthrow
 Saddam Hussein?





22 WHICH OF THESE FLOWING MENS' T-SHIRTS WOULD YOU BUY? (Answers: A, B, C, D, E)
Size L and 2XL 25% Suit designs 20% Casual shirts 20% Jeans and Work Shirts 18% A Taded Mo t-shirt and Macaroni concierge 9%



23 SHOULD CATHOLICS GET TO VOTE IN THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION?

Yes 52% No 47%

Don't know 1%

Don't care 2%

Women 52%

Men 47%

Not with me or

women 29%

Not too or within a heterosexual

marriage 10%

No, they shouldn't 1%

Don't care 1%

Don't know 1%

Don't care 1%

What I've Learned

Summer Redstone

[CEO, Viacom, 79, New York City]

There is no question you will ask that I will not answer.

You have to fight for the last penny. If you don't fight for the last penny, you might lose the bottom million.

I was born to a tournament. The tournament was not a success or bust down the hall. That stays with you.

I went to Boston Latin. It was run like a private school, and it had the best kids from all around. The competition was real. It was working day and night; without a nap, I graduated first in my class. After Boston Latin, the record was like kindergarten success is not such a big success. It's built a failure. 25% built on frustration. Successes are built on success.

The only thing that counts is competence. Not race. Not gender. Competence.

I organized a very important trial before the Supreme Court in the Ethics Commission with a whole new theory on net worth and was Asia's made, people got out of prison all over. Not long afterward, I went to Las Vegas. The word had spread, and I ended up having dinner with Gao Qishan and his associates. They offered me anything to represent them, but I wasn't interested. A short time later, Gao was found stabbed to death. Obviously, I was the right answer doctor.

It's fair for people to question how much a CEO is making, but they should question the companies that fail. In the companies that have a great management team, they should understand that it's important to compensate great executives. Wall Street has a short memory.

If the company is pleasant, the value goes higher.

Most people who succeed in significant areas do not succeed because of a desire for money.

I got a chance to see a preview of Star Wars. After it was over, I ran across the street to a pay station and used a pay phone to buy twenty-five thousand shares of Two-Month Treasury Fox. That's not necessarily vision. I was a movie exhibitor, and I thought I could tell when a movie was going to click off. You can always.

People don't watch technology; they watch what technology brings into their homes.

I never think about the fire. I start: have nightmares about it. I only think about it when somebody like you asks a question. Today, we all know what to do in a fire. There was no education back then. They used to have fire drills in school that taught you nothing. I made the classic mistake. I was in a restaurant because I played Flute when I could not smoke. I opened the door and the flames swept in. The fire seared my legs. The pants were melted, yet I can remember standing in the middle of this room, surrounded by flames, thinking, What a way to die. I got to one window and a fireman opened it. Some how, I got to another window and climbed outside. I was hanging on a tiny ledge barely big enough to put one foot on. The fire starts up. I'll jump. I'm dead. I began to choose out of the window, and I just reached there, hanging on to the windowsill, with my fingers cupped and my right hand and arm in the fire. The hand and fingers burned. I lit my pajamas and peeled away myself. My legs had been burned to the arteries, and my sun was charred. I hung out the window by my right arm for a long time. How long? Forever. Finally, a hook and ladder came, and a fireman climbed up, cradled me in his arms, and carried me to the ground. They say that people can't remember pain. Well, I feel nothing right here—the sores were gone, but I decided to cover the wounds, they needed to take skin off the rest of my body. Having to strip half of your body of skin and use it to cover the rest of your body is every painful. It can cause other pain. I remember it like yesterday.

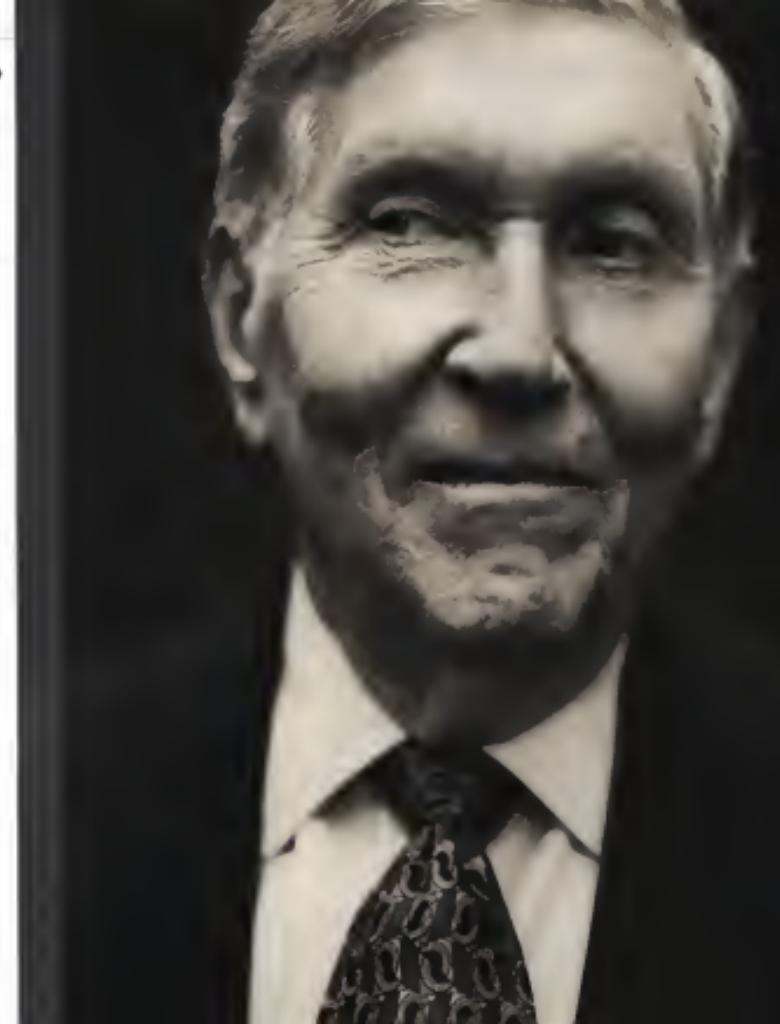
I don't believe in living history past the rise of the future.

I was married for more than 35 years. If I failed in my marriage, but I thought my wife also failed. Obviously, we weren't putting the other person ahead of ourselves. It was a bad marriage for a long period of time, but, you know, our children were very important to both of us. We shared many of the same values. Had my wife not filed for divorce, I probably would still be in an unsuccessful marriage. In a way, she did us both a favor.

A good hot dog is almost as good as sex.

It's a great excuse to have people socialize each other. I can remember going back to the MTV people at an arrangement meeting in the Keys. It was party atmosphere. Everyone wanted I drink tequila. So I sipped one back. That's what binds you. One day you see that recent *Vanity Fair* where they say the number one I have to admit, I liked it a lot.

I wouldn't like to have anything written on my tombstone. I don't want a tombstone. I don't want to die like most tough guys. I'm a tough guy. I'm a tough competitor. I'm a tough competitor. But outside of that, I'm a party.



INTERVIEWED BY CAL FUSSNER // Photograph by Sam Jones

What I've Learned

[Ted Giannoulias,
48, San Diego]

The Chicken

I'm just a guy in a chicken suit.

I started off as a lark for a radio station in San Diego in March 1979. They were doing a new advertising campaign with a cartoon chicken, and they decided to have somebody dress up in a chicken suit and give away candy Easter eggs. Nobody at the station wanted to wear it out, so they decided to go to the campus of San Diego State and find someone who would agree to do it. There we were, at 1:30 p.m. the Friday before Easter break, with the campus virtually deserted, just five or six sitting around Gay Hall, and I says they want to have somebody to do some work at the station for a week. And they were paying two dollars an hour. He looks around the room, points at me, and says, "You, you're the character. You'll fit the costume. You start tomorrow." I've been playing the Chicken for twenty-one years. There are television shows that don't even last twenty-nine episodes. My father taught me to always deliver more than you promise and if I'm surprised how upper management up for you. I'm not famous. The chicken isn't a famous.

The Phillie Phanatic is going to the Hall of Fame. Now they're taking laundry in there. These are four or five people who have worn that outfit. They didn't have any formal ceremony for me, because I think the Hall of Fame was afraid that the pants would be damaged.

What you see at DisneyLand—that's not me. I have a show, I have gags and routines. It just happens to be in the context of a live sporting event. This is entertainment that entertains an audience and interacts with them. I'm a card.

The greatest moment of my life was my Grand Marshall in June of 1979. We sold out the Murphy Twin's brought in an extra foot Ruffles卵 on top of an armored truck, escorted onto the field by California Highway Patrol. All the bands open cone-out and took me off the road, well I hatched out of the egg. Ten minute standing ovation, and, I'll tell you, I know how Lou Gehrig felt at that moment. I made \$46,000. That night I was the highest-paid athlete in the world.

Why did the chicken cross the road? To get an drums-and-questions.

The suit itself is worth so much that's gained. It's very old school, nothing high-tech about it. It's just grossesse symbiosis for Money changes everything. But it's only changes those who have never lost and who are weak in the mind. I've come across a little success. I am the person I was in college. I will always be.

If it's DNA it has passes the half-life; it may not work for John Henry Williams.

Sports players were born to give you the red eye. One time there was a Pudge, Diane Lang, who was normally mild-mannered player. But he starts yelling at me, "Get off the field!" Everyone was laughing first, but then everyone's just dropped. It's really giving the Chicken the red eye! I told him, "You're just upset because I'm getting more playing time out there than you are." They're always in a very self-centered—opposition individual. He's a two-faced in the come.

The press is intimidated by athletes, and it's unfortunate.

I can't say that the Yankees are bad. I chose bad. But if the long-winded entry had, you know showing up at the poker table I am good service and I'd tip 50, even 100 percent. But I'm not afraid to tip zero.

God? I was three at one, and I hope he likes me.

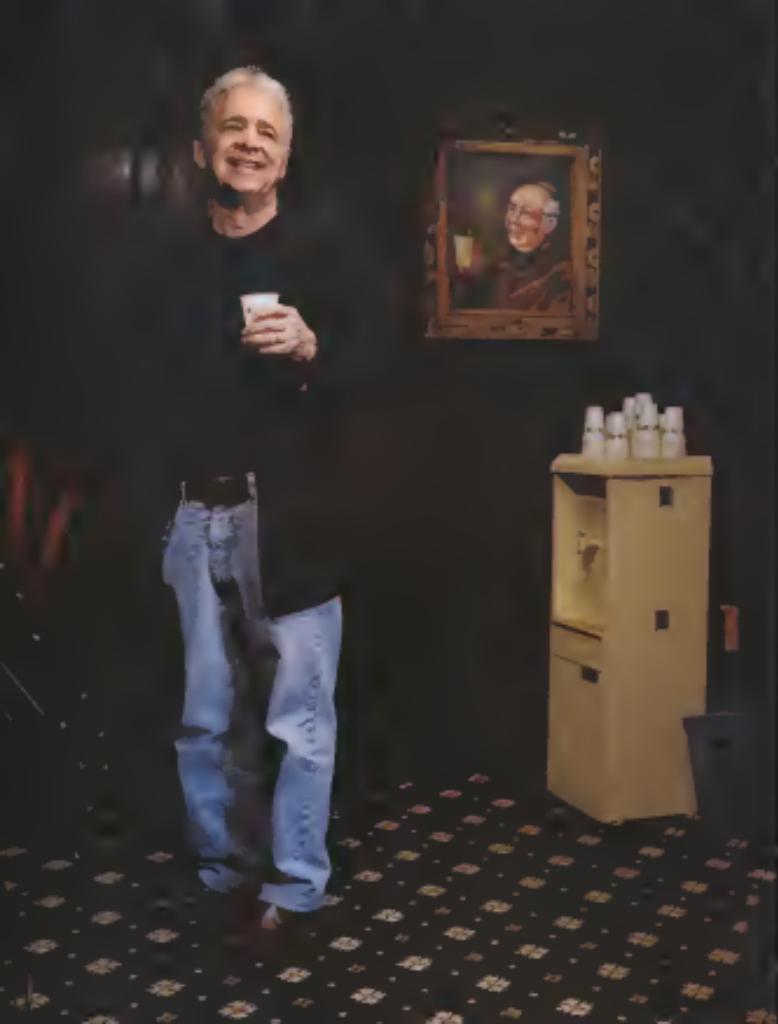
He'd worked with Ted Turner, the Chicken would have been bigger than Mickey Mouse. Ted called me to his suite in the middle of a ball game in September of '79. He literally makes the offer sitting there in the seats. He signs out the business end, and he writes out the back our contract. His initial offer was \$50,000. He said, "I'm gonna give you your own TV show. I've given a radio this TBS thing really big," but not many people loved me in San Diego, and I wasn't nation enough to make the move. Let me tell you something, when I was decked out that I was considering this offer—and it was big news in San Diego, it was big news. It led off—because I had school kids see my project write me letters saying, Why in San Diego. I think it would have the illusory impact if I was photographed without the suit. It's like seeing Santa without the beard on what day? Moustard, or laid, or laid, and phlegm, too. So keep it.

Under the suit I have a T-shirt, my testes, and a pair of briefs. I gotta go with briefs because they keep my睾丸es.

Trust is the secret to making people laugh. Everything else comes out of that.

Doing something that nobody thinks is gonna work and sticking with it—that's my life.





What I've Learned

Chuck Barris

[Game-showhost, 73, New York City]

I had a pillow in my bedroom that said we know. I took me three or four months before I finally learned that of my apartment visitors: How can you not have any respect? It's impossible. Most great talk shows I don't believe anybody who tells us that audiences like us now. They like talking and our success in television.

I tell it I consider myself. Don't go to parties. I never get asked.

I had lung cancer about two years ago, and I was at the hospital after surgery with a staph infection. It was touch and go for a little bit. This nurse said to me, "Don't worry about it, Chuck. Bad glass never dies."

In the hospital, he didn't know any morning-aftermen. I had just gone through a really difficult divorce. I had cancer, I didn't have a book to write, nothing was happening. I figured, here's what I'd do: When I grow up, I'll get in the biggest easy chair I have in my living room and I'll read all those books that I never had time to read. Rocko and me. Two years later and I'm married to a woman who's making me bigger than I ever have, they're making a movie out of my book, another book is being published. So much has happened. Truly proves that if you keep hanging in there, you just might be able to keep going on inches and on.

The glass is half full. It used to be half empty.

No writer will. I would have ended up writing. That's what I was meant to do. I hate to think that, because writing is an enormous way to spend your time. Frankly, it's boring and it's repetitious and it's just terrible. It's awful.

I'm trying to think of the last book I'll write.

One day it's a voice up and you're all shot.

I'm an atheist. I don't believe in much of anything. I don't believe in heaven and hell. I have no idea what happens after we die. What I think is you're become like a leaf that crumbles up and goes.

Be concerned with every decision you make, because that's what's linear; your life more than anything else.

Living by the dollar is pretty depressing if you're living by yourself. The Gong Show was the greatest sitcom of all time. It was simple. We wanted to do a talent show. There weren't any venues for scratch that. We were gonna have a show of raw, fresh, good acts that we couldn't find, they were all long. So earlier than I know every the day, I said, "Let's do a roast." Let's do a roast! Now, is that a roast? I'm selling you.

Lawyers and accountants aren't so much fun.

There wasn't any difference in having a public company and making it succeed and having The Gong Show and making it succeed. It was also, basically, consistency and fair. I think that people will believe in you. You gotta communicate with a certain amount of facts that give her belief in it, but most of it is hope and confidence.

I haven't watched American Idol. It doesn't interest me.

I'm cynical. People by and large disappointed me. Down the pipeline. And so there's a lot of cynicism in my bones.

Give immediate.

Tough love? That's bollocks. You love your kid and you keep on loving your kid. You take your kid back no matter what, and you keep on taking your kid back. Once, twice, a hundred times. The tough-love philosophy is to let you do or let your kid a million buck and fail. There's come home and you're clean. Well, I did that. I gave my daughter a million bucks. She never got clean, and she never came home. She died.

I'm entitled. You can take something away from you at first and then a year it right back.

To me, don't write for free or free. If you do, it's a beauty killer. Tell ya, it's the best.

My circle of good friends has diminished over the years. I don't know if I have five friends in L.A. in New York, maybe ten. Over the years, for one reason or another. I don't know what knocks them off. I have this imaginary baseball field, and all the people I can't stand anymore I integrate to left field. I always say, "Oh, I attack him out in left field years ago." Well, left field is personal. I don't know what the cause of that is. There's change, you change. Regress, I've had a couple thousand.

INTERVIEWED BY TOM JUNO / PHOTOGRAPH BY MICHAEL LEWIS

(What I've Learned)

Buzz Aldrin

[Astronaut, 72, Beverly Hills]

Once you've been first, it cannot be done again. Not by you, nor by anyone else.

Success brings its great challenges. When you achieve something, you're categorized in that area. There's an assumption by other people that you know everything, when in fact you really don't.

Responsibility has been overdone quite a bit by certain forces.

We live in a competitive world, but that doesn't mean we have to stab people in the back to get ahead.

History gets reinterpreted at those go-ons. Many times, the participants are left in the retelling of the story.

Over time, humanity figures itself with things that work and dismisses things that don't.

People were excited where we landed on the moon. We go to the moon a couple more times and they're not so excited. We have the ability, at such high fidelity, to simulate the physical world through computers. But when the physical world or human behavior comes into play, we don't have a very good model for that at all.

Exploration is word misuse because, if we can see the horizon, we want to know what's beyond.

What attracts most these days are people who are conservative. These needn't be any reference to their accomplishments.

Sometimes fanaticism is the result of very individual issues. Other times, it comes from being a part of an endeavor—but as a result of realist that, you end up being singled out. That's just a side of life. You have an obligation to live up to it.

Television has grown so severely in a way that has pretty well overwhelmed all the other areas of information dissemination. It's convenient, it's competitive, it's dedicated to marketing. I'm not sure how we can really turn that around too much.

We need to see the value of alternative ways. Things are not going to pan out based on what is most logical. The future is going to be based on a lot of other considerations.

In my mind, public space travel is to provide efforts toward exploration—is it returning to the moon, going to Mars, visiting asteroids, or whatever seems appropriate. We've got millions and millions of people who want to go into space, who are willing to pay. When you figure in the payload portion of customers, everything changes.

NASA is still living with the idea that the primary purpose of the space program is science.

I always wanted to get into aviation. I knew that from the time I was growing up. My father was flying airplanes and I wanted to fly airplanes. He kind of suggested that; I go into the Navy even though he was in the Air Force. I wouldn't quite understand why though. I had a slight tendency to go to sea when I was young. Obviously, I resolved that.

I used have incomprehensible things, but I'm comfortable with unanswered questions. It's not productive to try and figure out what's behind the order of the universe. You just have to cope with the unknown, the answers will unfold on their own terms.

The universe is the way it is. It's not going to be changed by supplication.

Marriage requires sacrifice. It illustrates a hardship, but along with that there's the challenge of compatibility. Also, there's an expectation of purpose—proving that one plan over another may have more.

Children have their own ideas about which way topics go; they don't like direct suggestions. It's a challenge for parents to understand. Diversity causes change a gradual accumulation of differences.

My father had a saying about not being recognized for whatever he was doing. I think that's the case in many professional money? The more you have, the easier it is to get less.

For every winner, there's a loser. And that person didn't really need to lose. They just didn't understand the game plan. One of the prices we pay for capitalism is that we're educating a generation of skeptics who are pessimistic about our way of life, our reward system, and our achievements. I believe in the First Amendment, but there should be responsibility.

Things that are conceivable today were thought to people two hundred years ago. Carl Sagan said that extraordinary claims require extraordinary evidence. There is no extraordinary evidence supporting claims of ET life. There's got to be more than someone saying they saw something. There could be life on other planets, but intelligent life? There's a big difference.

As a father, I went around in circles for. I probably wasn't as attentive as I would like to have been. Some of the kids turned out real well, and some of them, you know, are dealing with life on life's terms.

The final frontier may be human relationships, one person to another.



What I've Learned

George Martin

[Music producer,
Fifth Beatle,
London]

I had absolutely nothing in 1962 that I'd be telling you about the Beatles in 2002. I mean, I'm quite grateful for it. The greatest attribute a producer can have is the ability to see the whole picture. Most artists, when they record something, don't listen to the whole thing. They listen to what they're doing. It's like the writer you're a kid and you look at a sketch photograph of a hand-drawn hole. The first thing you say is, "Where am I?" Since with a musician, when the music is played back, he'll be listening to himself. The producer must be able to view the whole thing in perspective, and make sense of it.

If I think of a very good idea I don't trumpet it and say, "This is what we should do! Let's do it!" I say, "What do you think?" And the musician starts to think. And when he does, you get the musicians to think that he actually came up with the idea in a hundred years' time, we'll all be slightly confused.

My father was a carpenter, and my mother was a seamstress. We had a very warm and loving household, though it certainly wasn't much house hold. We were very poor. But my father found something on the street he wouldn't keep. He'd say, "I don't care what it is." He had this idea of earning his keep in the world.

If I could afford one thing it's the snaps, or would be the television set. Of course, there one in my house and I watch the snaps as well as everybody else.

Money is like love. It's only important if you don't have it. I've got lots of favorites. It had to pack one of John's, I think it would have to be "Strawberry Fields Forever." It was such a wonderful innovation—a revolution in fact. Beautiful lyrics, fantastic harmonies—and the production was perfect. Of Paul's songs, I like the very simple ones. My favorite, I think, is also favorite, too: "Here, There and Everywhere." It's beautifully constructed. Worthy of Brahms, I think.

My image of God is not a man with a grey beard. My image is like a point of light, something which I can't see or feel but which I know is there. I'm absolutely certain it's there. It's like no energy, but an energy for good. God is goodness.

If You Have the Time, it's better not to meet them. John and Paul were equal talents who collaborated but, more important, who competed. When one guy did something, the other would say, "My dad, that's good. I wonder if I can do better?" That spurred them on. They were great individuals, but they never sought the Olympic heights that they achieved when they were themselves.

My favorite place in my home: People talk about the Pepper garage drug-written record. It really wasn't. Of course, they were smoking pot, but they never actually did it when we were working. If maybe one had felt that he'd finished his work, he'd use it down on the counters and have a drag and come back with a smile on his face.

If I had been doing drugs at the time the Beatles were doing drugs, I doubt you'd have got the records you've got now.

Music is at the core of our being. Can you imagine a woman giving birth and not having to? It's an instant as breathing when I have a gut feeling about something. I've generally been right. And when I've listened to experts, they've inevitably been wrong.

One day six years ago, I opened an envelope which bore the machine of the prime minister. It read: "For my pleasure to inform you that you have been recommended to be appointed a Knight by His Majesty the Queen. If you wish to accept this honor please let me know by the end of the calendar year. You will not be forced to accept." I went white and said, "Bloody hell!" My wife thought something awful had happened. I told her I'd peed myself. I gave the letter to her the rest of it, wet white, red and, "Bloody hell!" We went to the Nottingham Police, and the Queen's gaucher owned our and made me to cut my hand off. There's a bit of blood in me, and there's a cut on my arm. I'm occasionally reminded to see what children doing the things that they did that were stupid. I say, "Dad, why does he? But then, why hasn't he learned?"

If you were poor fifty years ago, it meant you didn't have enough to eat... I'm almost completely deaf in my left ear. And my right is rundown to about 30 percent. It was pretty good for most of my life, but over the past few years, it deteriorated very much. It's partly because to walk it had music. But I think it's also age. If you walk along the street when you're seventy-six, bits fall off you and you have to pick them up and put them in your pocket.



George Martin (right) and his son, Julian, at the Abbey Road studios in 1999. (Photo: Steve Eichner/Redferns)

What I've Learned Gerald Ford

[Former president, 89, Rancho Mirage, California]

I had no plans to go to the White House. My political goal wasn't become speaker of the house. I got diverted. It's sometimes wish I had been speaker. I knew a lot more about being a good legislator than I did about being a good president. But I did okay. Ronald Reagan, Bill Clinton, and George W. Bush worked for me as president. Like understandable pride in how well they're doing. I have a lot of respect for people who work hard at the issues. They're different.

The biggest and most difficult decision in my life was the Nixon pardon. Of course, I might not have had it for him. But I thought it was the right thing to do for the country, not for Mr. Nixon. I would have been paralyzed as president if I had not granted the pardon. The lesson is, in asking me about what I was going to do with Mr. Nixon, what I was going to do with his tapes, what about his papers, I just decided the way to clean up was to pardon him, close the issue, keep the tapes and papers in the custody of the White House, and move forward.

Deep Throat? I have no idea. That's the last of my worries.

Laughing is an excellent cardiovascular exercise, but it can also get bad at yourself. I had, in my youth, a bad temper. I had to learn to control it. The recommendation of being able to laugh when you make a stupid mistake and to get mad at yourself when you do something wrong gives you balance.

I swim twice a day, four laps in the morning before breakfast and four laps before dinner. It's good exercise, and it's a way to keep weight down and my muscles toned good.

Our country made a mistake in Vietnam. We joined the battle because of our support for the French. If we had worked independently with the North Vietnamese without the influence of the French, the whole tragedy could have been averted. But I'm trying to be a Monday-morning quarterback. When I was there, I supported the war side.

For supreme happiness, a man has to reach one of his grand goals.

When I negotiated with Iraqis, we sat across the table from one another. I knew what their weapon systems were. I knew roughly how many nuclear warheads they had. I knew how many long-range missiles they had. And Mr. Hussein knew a good deal about our capability. We were dealing head-to-head. Today, President Bush has a much more flexible enemy. He's dealing with Al Qaeda. He's got the Philippines. He's got Yemen. He's got Afghanistan. He's got 9/11. He can sit down and talk with one person and come up with a responsible negotiating challenge. I have great sympathy for the president today. His problems are much more serious than the ones we had back in the cold war.

Is it better to win big or lose big? Not necessarily. You get a good background.

Of course, I will resent the spans you put first, because with spans you've got a fifty-fifty chance of being right.

You should always count on telling the truth. Even when it has no substance.

I have many reservations about Iraq. I don't like Saddam Hussein, that's for sure. But I am not certain that this is the time for the United States to selflessly engage him in a military conflict, because, as I understand it, we don't have anybody ready to join us.

To lose with pride is a great asset to one's personality.

I lived most of the last century. We had the challenges of World War I, World War II, Vietnam, the Korean War, the Depression of the 1930s, four or five economic recessions. They strengthened the nation. It was a darn good century.

My first car was a '24 Ford model-T. Now I'm leaving the limo.

I don't sit in the movies to get a son of lesson. I go for entertainment.

Among Republicans, I was a rebel. My first political experience was working with a group of Young Turks right after the war to dislodge a cruddy Republican state official. Next, I ran against the mainstream Republican congressional leadership and beat him. And he was part of the establishment. When I got down to Washington, I ran against Charlie Halleck, who was the Republican leader, and beat him. He was part of the establishment. So when you look at my political career, I was always challenging the establishment, and I'm proud of it.

Certainly believe in heaven. I don't know much about it, but I'm an off-the-five-guy.

Now tell you from fifty or so years of happy marriage that real devotion, real love... permit you to overcome those minor differences and disputes that, in the long run, are irrelevant.

I don't organize my life or plan it. It unfolds.



OVER THE PAST FOUR YEARS, SOME OF OUR FAVORITE ACTORS, ATHLETES, POLITICIANS, SCIENTISTS, ARTISTS, AND BUSINESSMEN HAVE TOLD US WHAT THEY'VE LEARNED...AND THEN SOME

(What) I've Learned The Best of the Best...

1 You gotta try your luck at least once a day, because you could be going around forever if I did not even know it. —Amy Jo Johnson

2 The bigger people are in life, the more big-league they see. That's where my experience. You must live this the higher up you go. —Ted Williams

3 Man is cursed with the ambition to be the best human in the tribe. Who is a guy come home to the village covered with blood? There was no argument who has killed for a good war, rape or offense. —Eric Striker

4 Second place is really the first loss. —George Stroumboulopoulos

5 Time and tide and潮水 is wait for no one. —Rodney Dangerfield

6 Dealing with adversity is like the broken pencil in the case. It just happens innately. You go through it, you persevere. —Roman Polanski

7 Drama is very important in life. You have to come in with a bang. You never want to go in with a whisper. Everything can have drama if it's done right. —Dustin Hoffman

8 No matter how bad things are, they can always be worse. So what if my smile is here with a speech impediment? Mine had one, and he did all right. —Kirk Douglas

It's unequivocally clear that life begins at birth and ends at death. And if most of the people on this planet understood that, they would lead their lives very differently. We always try to find religious or mysterious forces to fill in for our inadequacies, but heaven and hell are both here on earth every day, and we make our lives around them.

—J. CRAIG VENTER

9 Fleet for me, the H-bomb would have been developed by Russia first. In the U.S., we would now be speaking Russian. —Edward Norton

10 Vietnamese are as a function of the cold war. The CIA sponsored war, and Eisenhower's appraisal was, that the loss of Vietnam and Laos would trigger an extension of Communism hegemony across much of Southeast Asia. This would weaken the security of the West across the world. Therefore, it was necessary to prevent that. That's why we were in Vietnam. It was an incorrect appraisal. —Robert McRae

11 I got no religion in me. I could never see throughout. Basically, I'm a facts man. If I can't see through it, I say it's not possible. —J. K. Simmons, *Infiltration*, *Atomic Blonde*, *Alien: Isolation*

12 I never go to task. I don't like bosses. They take too long. —Big Boi, *Longmire* (parody doesn't convert) —E.L. Taylor

13 Water-melon water feels. Drink from the tap and taste what's coming to you. —John Goodman

14 The terrible truth with which we must all contend is that the day may come when no place on Earth will shelter the honest man about somewhere in the world. And that will be the day of reckoning. —John Kenneth Galbraith

15 Garry Shandling always said to me, "Don't get mad, get funny." It changed my life. —Bip Roberts

16 Since I'm in one of those people who are not happy unless they are laughing, it's comforting to know that mental health doesn't always mean being happy all the time; nobody would qualify. —Paul Shaffer

17 Why issues are the way you live are the way you don't know! —Loretta Lynn

18 Bed dreams are like the result of strong feelings than exaggerated goals. —David Brown, movie producer

19 The truth about foible humor is it's never funny when it's happening. —Larry King

20 Of the five most important things in life, health is first, education is knowledge is second, and wealth is third. Forget the other two. —Jack Palance

21 Sometimes I think there's no reason to get out of bed... then I feel bad, and I make things worse. —Kathy Griffin

22 Assessment is a lot like writing poems and writing for the other person to read. —Carrie Fisher

23 Contradiction exists in everyone. There's really nothing wrong with the fact that the same people who sing "Whiskey River" at the shaw concert also sing "Amazing Grace." When I was back in writing Sunday school, I used to teach the same people on Sunday mornings that Long-Term-Sunday nights, Saturday night with that, either. —Willie Nelson

24 Inspiration is highly overrated. If you sit around and wait for the eureka in part, it's not liable to ever happen. More times than not, work is motivation. —Chuck Close, painter

25 Profits are the lifeblood of enterprise. Don't let anyone tell you different. —Andy Grove

26 Monogamy? What's that? —Richard Branson

27 Everything is a hole. When you're born, two holes—there's a hole at the head of your penis, and you come out of a hole. So you come out, and everything is about holes. When you're tall. When you're broad, it's a hole. When you're off a

hole. When you have, it's a hole. And when you die, where you going? Right back in the hole. If you get too much money, you gonna be in a hole. If you don't get enough, you'll definitely gonna be in a hole. So to me, the best thing to do is stop trying to stay outta the hole. Get in the hole and find out what's keepin' you with the hole and try to extend the hole. Then when you have the hole, because you didn't extend the hole. —Bill Turner

28 It took a pain in the ass, then you're doing it wrong. —Ashley Judd

29 Without money there is no freedom. Without money there is no art. Why do you write, boy? It's true. Why you walk at the door without money in your hand, people start hating you. —Ray Romano

30 You shall not covet the neighbor's wife. Well, how about if the prostitute covets me? What do you think about that? —Gene Simmons

31 When you're young, defining gratification is not a hard skill. As you get older, you get better at this慢慢磨练. As you get older, you get better at this慢慢磨练. —Jeffrey Eugenides

32 If you can't control your emotions, you could wind up looking at the ring of death when chamber from a stamp. —Pete Wentz, former member, Fall Out Boy

33 A man's gift makes monsters blushing. —Lee Atwater

34 If you think you're getting bad love, that means you're giving it, too. —Dwight Yoakam

35 Always remember: If you're alone in the kitchen and you drop the lamb, you can always just pick up. Who's going to know? —Julia Child

36 When you're trying someone to do some thing, you ought to first have an appreciation for what the job entails. There are certain jobs that entail very large areas and ahead neck and, perhaps, social behavior. —Gen. Tommy Franks

37 Some guys have a natural hunk up in prison, real hard. Some guys will be doing some kind of laundry. Some guys will be in the shower with the pillow in their mouth. Some guys will be going naked. If you're in a sauna earlier and you eat well, you'll feel even better in prison. It just might be different food. —Suge knight

38 Formal education is a unnecessary thing. Education is liberally sprinkled with a lot of common sense, it's not worth a shit. —Amy Jo Johnson

39 Honesty and hard, hard, hard. That's all I can tell you. —J. K. Simmons

40 The number-one rule of the road is never go into bed with anyone crazier than yourself. You will break this rule, and you will be sorry. —Lisa Ling

41 My best pickup line is "My name is Hugh Heffner." —Hugh Heffner

42 If it's free, there's no risk. —David Dobkin

43 You may be drawing a circle for the thousandth time, but maybe it's slightly better this time. —Levi Kreis

44 It's easier to write songs when you're single. —Loreena McKennitt

45 If you're lucky enough to have a pretty girl love you and share herself and sleep with you, make that your priority. The best way to pool love is by talking about many people about her. —Rip Torn

46 Wear the cap never let the cap cover you. —Stephen King

47 If you're gonna manage, it better be to big. —Bill O'Reilly

48 When I first started acting, my first one of the first things he said, he said, "Win the race as slow as you can." —Richard Petty

I'm sure you slow down a little bit, but I'm also sure that you'll probably be getting a hard-on until they throw dirt on you. —KRIS KRISTOFFERSON

No matter where you go in this world, you will always find a few amigos, the bunch that's next to you. —Dev Patel

49 It's not money, it's not politics—it's who controls the power that controls the world. —Larry Flynt

50 Surprise is the lifeblood of adventure. —Rodger Corser

51 A friend of mine once said, "The moment it's a cliché, he wins being funny. They're looking for it. I've had a few, but you can't exploit it. It's deeply moving, and yet when it's over, you're back in the river again, saying,

"What's the big surprise? What's the hell happened? What was that flash of light? I saw it again?" —Peter Sagal

52 Be more consistent with your character than your reputation. —John Waters

53 Some people would say that because we don't know, it can be. I would say that because we don't know, we don't know. —Charles H. Townes, Nobel laureate, physicist

54 Pick very few objects and place them exactly. —Philip Johnson

55 Nobody repays any debts in Hollywood. Until you've paid. Then they give you the *The Best Award*. —Romance

56 If a guy hasn't gotten qualche in his, he isn't worth a cent. —Eve Kivi

57 After dinner, if you leave without paying, you're dead. —David Brown

58 One man's justice is another man's injustice—depends on whose pig is being pinked. And that's the final analysis. —David Dobkin



--The author of this issue is 14 again

The Shooing

It was after school, and Mom wasn't home from work yet. I don't remember how the .38 came out. What happened next I'll never forget.
By Kemp Powers

WHEN I WAS FOURTEEN, I SHOT MY BEST FRIEND IN THE FACE

and watched him die. I'm not trying to sound cold when I say it like that. I'm not a criminal, at least not to the people who matter. Not to my family. Not to his family. Not to my friends. Not even to the state of New York. Still, just typing those words shocks me. I see them taking shape across the screen and I can't believe the actions I'm describing are my own. In the fifteen years since it happened, I haven't discussed the accident in detail with a single person. Not from my wife. Not from my son. Henry was not even the youngest. A twelve-year-old from Queens held that distinction. But he was the death I saw with my own eyes, the one I crushed with my own hand, the one I will carry with me for the rest of my life.

WE
CAN
DO
THIS
HERE...

Since you can't
take a cop in L.A.
without hitting a cop
show, meet the best
of the badge-wearers:
old-school **TRAD GUY**
who will the hard girls of
Hollywood,
the smooth style of McQueen,
and the psychoses of Katz's
Bad Lieutenant into
some of the best
performances on the
small screen.

OR
WE
CAN
DO
THIS
DOWN-
TOWN

PHOTOGRAPHS BY LORENZO AGRESTI

ESQUIRE STYLE
ROBBERY HOMICIDE DIVISION

They're the elite operatives in
the LAPD. The maniacality of their lives
puts them into contact with all of the social
life and influence in our
urban existence.

Their job definition is one of
contact with that. And they can't wait
to go to work by the morning."

—MICHAEL MARSH,
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

• **Born**: December 20, 1954; **Hometown**: New Jersey
• **Profession**: Police officer (TV, 1994-1996);
actor (TV, 1997-2000); **Education**: University of New Mexico
• **All Awards**: By Critiques

• **David Caruso**: 33 • **Role**: Robbery Homicide Division detective (TV, 1994-1996); **Education**: University of California, Berkeley; **Books**: "The Good Cop" (1994); **Awards**: **Emmy** (1996) by Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences; **Golden Globes** (1996) by Hollywood Foreign Press Association; **Screen Actors Guild Award** (1996) by Screen Actors Guild; **People's Choice Award** (1996) by National Association of Broadcasters

• **Barry "Baldie" Shultz**: 40 • **Role**: Robbery Homicide Division detective (TV, 1994-1996); **Education**: University of California, Berkeley; **Books**: "The Good Cop" (1994); **Awards**: **Emmy** (1996) by Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences; **Golden Globes** (1996) by Hollywood Foreign Press Association; **Screen Actors Guild Award** (1996) by Screen Actors Guild; **People's Choice Award** (1996) by National Association of Broadcasters

• **Michael Paul Chan**: 36 • **Role**: Robbery Homicide Division detective (TV, 1994-1996); **Education**: University of California, Berkeley; **Books**: "The Good Cop" (1994); **Awards**: **Emmy** (1996) by Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences; **Golden Globes** (1996) by Hollywood Foreign Press Association; **Screen Actors Guild Award** (1996) by Screen Actors Guild; **People's Choice Award** (1996) by National Association of Broadcasters



ESQUIRE STYLE

BOOMTOWN

"We live in a culture of fear—
fear of what's beyond our borders
and fear of what's
inside them.

We like these characters—
we like the idea that there
are people who can handle
themselves in the
most difficult situations.
They know what to do,
and they'll take
care of it."

—GRAHAM YOST, CREATOR

Neal McDonough as Agent John "Duke" Lethbridge-Carter; James Denton as Tom "The Doctor" Larabee; David Morrissey as Peter "Pete" Larabee. Costumes by Peter Madsen; hair and makeup by Amy Sarnoff. (www.esquirestyle.com)

James Denton as Tom "The Doctor" Larabee; David Morrissey as Peter "Pete" Larabee. Costumes by Peter Madsen; hair and makeup by Amy Sarnoff. (www.esquirestyle.com)

David Morrissey as Peter "Pete" Larabee. Costumes by Peter Madsen; hair and makeup by Amy Sarnoff. (www.esquirestyle.com)

Myself (bottom left); David Morrissey as Peter "Pete" Larabee; James Denton as Tom "The Doctor" Larabee. Costumes by Peter Madsen; hair and makeup by Amy Sarnoff. (www.esquirestyle.com)

A black and white promotional photograph for the television series "Without a Trace". Three actors are shown from the waist up or full body. On the left, David Caruso is seated, looking directly at the camera with his hands clasped near his chin. In the center, Sheryl Lee stands with her hands resting on a surface in front of her. On the right, Eric Close is seated, also looking at the camera with his hands resting on the same surface. The background is dark and moody.

ACQUIRED STYLE

WITHOUT A TRACE

WE DON'T KNOW there talking to these
hard-boiled police officers who
do this type of work, and it creates tension
in their families and in their lives.

It really takes its toll.

I mean, how many babies can you
see stuffed in em even before
it gets to you?

— JERRY BRUCKHEIMER,
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

David Caruso as Agent Eliot Ness
is the lead in the new CBS drama "Without a Trace".
He's joined by Sheryl Lee and Eric Close.

Eric Close as Agent Martin Fitzgerald
deals with child abductions, a serial killer
and a missing girl.

Sheryl Lee as Agent Debra Morgan
deals with child abductions, a serial killer
and a missing girl.

ESQUIRE STYLÉ

THE SHIELD

"Our main character, while being a police officer, is as much a villain as a hero. For some of these guys, they see breaking the rules as the only way to achieve justice."

—SHAWN KELLY, CREATOR



Walker Baggott as Detective Charlie Madigan
Two button-down shirts, textured sweater, open coat
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Yunjin Kim as Detective Anna Ladd
Leather jacket
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Michael Chiklis as Detective Charlie Madigan
Sweatshirt
©2007 by Showtime Networks Inc. and its affiliates.
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Kiefer Sutherland as Captain Tom Keen
T-shirt
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You don't want to think about the coming apocalypse. But it's coming. You don't want to think about Saddam and North Korea's nukes and random sprays of bullets and Jennifer Love Hewitt's latest album, *Bare Naked* (one word). But if you don't, you'll never get around to doing any of this. Take what's yours while you can. By David Jacobson



81 Things to Do Before the World Ends

- 1 Ride the Mid-Mary Kay
- 2 Watch Five Finger Death
- 3 Do not watch after world, even ironically, ever. If you're interested, even if you think it'd be fun to see Kevin Costner's gill shift.
- 4 Buy a plinko board; die-dad won't notice you're not recognizable.
- 5 Check outlast at Wimbleton
- 6 Have a tinfoil hat
- 7 Tip the server the posey-gated shot at the Gas 'n' Go
- 8 Tip a toll booth operator
- 9 Trick in Nagel. Tip a jerk.
- 10 Go camping because you remember: Hounds

- 11 Opened for the Backstreet Boys
- 12 Build a trapeze rig above with a piano; healing. Which
- 13 Stand up for an unpopular point of view.
- 14 Have an impromptu affair with a top editor of the *American Business Review*.
- 15 Learn the incalculable game of go. Play in the World Cup. A quadrillion events with \$1 million in prizes. (American Go Association, 1-800-900-0071)
- 16 Find actualy pale soy with shrimps and show them the right he died.
- 17 Eat your flora in anger and let it rip. No maniac!
- 18 Never say "I didn't know you!"
- 19 Never call yourself to hell.

- 20 Put out for a girl—16 hours until you start playing Holden Caulfield on PlayStation 2.
- 21 Do the thing now, no strings attached. In Leoland Resorts One 100-year-old building, anyone can do it.
- 22 Buy a short of life-hosting Post-It Note. Wear Mr. Grie, the bar where agents had it. Handwritten, it's fine.
- 23 Feed fire.
- 24 Search the Southern Coast of Arizona for auto-servants (the psychodelic load).
- 25 Hop off your boat and have sex right there. And the internet does. Pirates

#19 Talk to strangers.

- 26 Fly the Augusta National of mini-golf courses, Hawaiian Islands-Gulf of North Myrtle Beach, South Carolina. Don't let the course's 10-foot sol cane which whaps every 20 minutes get to you.
- 27 Visit the original McBeth-ism, in Des Plaines, Illinois. Just for a Quarrel Founder.
- 28 Revel Revelation
- 29 Write *Rebelution* on biased screenplay. The angle: The secret of God is...missionary.
- 30 Franchise a lemonade stand.
- 31 Perform a 1000-mile trek across America, even if it means pulling a grown muscle.
- 32 Go snowboarding. See the Caribbean.
- 33 Even better: have with another person.
- 34 Soak (and/or Will Syntex analist, and, as always, giggling) your last lean downward whisper. "That's for your aggressive face" on audiboy.com.
- 35 Sing along: jump the original way in formal dinner jacket, or in the Golden Gate Bridge.
- 36 Buy a paramedic license to be a doctor or dad to someone else.
- 37 Purchase a 1000-song CD.
- 38 Perform a bit of alacratz that makes a child laugh uncontrollably, even if it means pulling a grown muscle.
- 39 Go snowboarding. See the Caribbean.
- 40 Mike Tyson's defense with the best sales inverted by his Pardee University students.
- 41 Buy your friend an official James K. Kidder, signed by Gene Simmons.
- 42 Buy yourself a coffee with a few words of art on it. eco-coffee.
- 43 Forgive someone (with 0.00000001 cents worth). "But I'm still not mad."
- 44 Eat an animal that eventually would be found in your backyard.
- 45 Ticktock and post every set copy of the *Warney* Disc.
- 46 Build a house of cards.
- 47 Start an actual internet rumor and watch it grow into a social phenomenon. Suggestion: Dick Cheney has seven body doubles (one is a former partner).
- 48 Save a lost kitten's life with CPR and act like it was just here to get his last workout.
- 49 Walk across a dormant desert wearing a random

- 50 and sandhill cranes.
- 51 Let me ask: Inspector Stoen asked, "Excuse me, son of a... that beautiful woman who's at my table, she is neither your sister, nor your mistress?"
- 52 Charter a fishing boat with your friends.
- 53 Remember later by seeing: "You head out the south channel, past Rockyback, Ten Pound Island. You then wave at the lighthouse keepers' bid on Tractor Island.
- 54 The birds above—black-backed jay, herring gull, big clump ducks. The sun sets, head north, open up to 12, thousand' now. The guys are busy.
- 55 You're in charge. I know what? You're in goddamn heaven! Captain is there, anything better in the world?"
- 56 Eat something.
- 57 Trek across your own land. The only truly lost job is the one without a job, just as the one with a job is the one you choose.
- 58 Call a woman taller than you.
- 59 His mom is a powerful, benevolent agent that speaks to you.
- 60 Make sure it's neither Huckabee nor a bitch-holding.
- 61 Memorize most lines of Shakespeare—as you can. It'll expand your mind if it happens in a movie, solitary confinement, or the reception area of UPS America.
- 62 Write your last sincere, hours by writing whenever George Bush is in the most pretentious restaurant you can afford, when they pour you the stiffest of wine, aren't afraid to believe that the selection of your umbrella can give the glass-reuke to your face.
- 63 Like the popular vote.
- 64 Get the electoral vote, prove a breed.
- 65 Learn all 10 infections of the world.
- 66 Teach your nephews.

#81 Stare at a solar eclipse.

something that will get them in a lot of trouble at school but will make two heroes to their classmates.

44 For example, how to say "You're a hag" in Portuguese.

45 Drive slowly up the coast of California on Route 1 from LA into Colorado with Jacobs Williams's *Snowbird* Abortion OB, a fully paid-out credit card, and the women's love.

46 When you get to San Francisco, tell the baby-sitter: "Say to her it's a bit longer. Continue on to Vancouver.

47 Refuse to take no for an answer.

48 Unless that has the possibility of returning order.

49 Choose learning gets over novocaine. Hell, choose in over those new pants to sit on it.

50 Walk across the ocean for the last time on Prescot's Major 79. Try the last hole having just won. Recount your last coldfusion. Auction auction by Stomach and Enterprising with insects.

51 Just once, experience gynecomastia so you'll know what it feels like. Invariably closing fire-extinguisher doors doesn't kill it like.

52 Teach and test on velcro to tie his own shoes.

53 Visit the demolition derby in Whistler, Montana.

54 Stay away from the reflection from an absolutely still snow-covered mountain lake above 12,000 feet. It's alien.

55 Search the equivalence of Charles Thelonious Monk.

56 On consecutive days, eat at French Food on Grand River in Detroit and at Green's, a 100-seat restaurant in a basement on San Francisco Bay. See which has the spot.

57 Chew acetylsalicylic acid.

58 Go swimming right after lunch.



KRISTA Allen
A WOMAN WE LOVE
OUR LITTLE BLACK BOOK
ABOUT HER: THE KNOT,
FOLDING, AND THE BEVEL. INSIDE
PHOTOGRAPH BY STEPHEN MARRIOTT

confessions of a
dangerousbody



We have a confession to make:

We loved Krista Allen before we really knew who she was. In *Liar Liar*, she was "that girl in the elevator" who made Jim Carrey and the rest of us, cry "Mama." We caught her guest gig as a video-game vixen on *The X-Files*, which earned her a real action figure—a phrase that fits her as snugly as the latex cat-suit she wore for the role. And, yes, she even donned the red one-piece and ran the beach for a spell on *Baywatch Hawaii*. This month, the beauty will finally become a name (and a household one, we're guessing) when she appears in *Confessions of a Dangerous Mind*, the biopic about Chuck Barris, game-show host and CIA operative, that was scripted by Charlie Kaufman and directed by George Clooney, and that costars Sam Rockwell and Julia Roberts. She'll follow up with Jack Nicholson and Adam Sandler in the upcoming *Anger Management*. These are some serious names, but as far as we're concerned, it's about time she took her place among them.

—DAVID HOCHMAN

The Movie: *Midnight in the Garden of Good and Evil*, March 20. **Box Office:** \$10 million to date. **Esquire.com/whatwatches**

Q: On *Smallville* this season, you played a teacher who could make anyone fall in love with her. **A:** I'm a geeky nerd. I get why people say you're KA. I'm totally single right now and I know that. So I would like to have serious chemistry and play a part. I'm from Texas and very much into that whole old-school girlie-thing. But I also like doing something crazy in a place where you're not supposed to do it.

Q: Sounds like we've almost hit screen confessions. You're past dangerous mind.

A: There's always a border there between an angel and a devil. It's so much more fun to go with the devil. You know what? It's a normal thing. It really is. On the outside, I see that and I keep myself as low as I can, but when you go into me, I'm like someone else. Like I never know. I like to be a little wild. That's probably where my little devils are.

Q: Will you ever do a movie in which you're some sort of bigamous ex-wife in my neighborhood? **A:** *Midnight in the Garden of Good and Evil*? That's the movie I'm thinking about. It's about the true book of a book, heading on its 20th anniversary. Coming May 1. It's really weird, especially if it's in the old country between Austin and San Antonio.

Q: If I like Chuck Barris, you were a USA Olympian, whose Olympic records you'd break. **A:** Ever last. For the first time in my life, I was actually lucky when I won't be at a party recently. I lay myself just past the point. He has this voice that's like sexy yet kinda tough. It makes you go, "Meh." He is good. I usually train twice a week at the piano studio for this episode.

Q: What's in your大象? Any secret talents? Could it kick? Or maybe you can *whale* it? **A:** I can fold my tongue over and make it go kind of crazy in a whale-like position. And I can do splits. I'm very flexible, but that's not something I do. I can do crazy things with my torso and I can do splits. Gotta even a few. We play "on, move that, just sounds wrong."

Q: You're doing *Smallville*. Are you a geek? **A:** I'm a geek. I mean, I'm a geek. I know I'm a geek. I know I'm a geek. When I'm around people I go like, "I know I'm a geek." It's hard to put on something. I always prob the bosses at the little schools and girls always tell those down. That's just a given now. You're gonna sell it down and end up in and make it cute. And if you're writing a play, it's about the smell of the play you're writing. It's all over you. **W**

By Ron SUSKIND

ON A COOL SATURDAY a few days before Christmas last year, Karl Rove showed up in a festive mood at David Drayor's house in suburban Washington, D.C., to trim the tree and have a cup of eggnog. Drayor is a liberal Democrat, formerly the deputy communications director in the Clinton White House and now a senior adviser to Treasury secretary Robert Rubin. He now runs a small public-relations firm. His daughter and Keith's son were in the same seventh-grade class; after a few brief, friendly encounters at school functions, Drayor invited Karl and his boy over for a tree-trimming party with their class, about fifteen kids and eight or nine parents in all. It was one of those enchanting days that you remember for a long time. Rove was the engineer of fun, brimming with good cheer. Mr. Rove without a care in the world. All in attendance were wowed by his presence, and you never would have known that his job entailed such enormous responsibility. Rove was the too-busydecorating cookies and stringing popcorn to bring anything close to that. "Karl completely took charge, absolutely in the most commanding way possible. He had a vision of what each kid could contribute. What they could make or hang, based on how tall they were, or what they could do... when it was over, what Christmas ball! Head more light? Hey, look, let's get in the car and go get some more lights!" Despite a soberness, it trying not to go overboard about how all that affected him. "You expect a person who's always all the time, and it doesn't function that way in real life. You get a father and husband." He pauses. "I think I've said 'What's up' too. That we as a nation have such an extraordinarily one-dimensional view of people, of our fellow human beings." Not that Drayor, having glanced Karl in repose from his natural habitat, sees him as anything less than extraordinary. "He was magnetic," Drayor says firmly. "He picked up my four-year-old son, Sam, who would have the star out of the tree. It was lovely. Just lovely."

When I heard this story, it made me like Karl Rove. It made him sound like a hero to children, and in my view, there's no better person. But I've never heard another story like that one, because people in Washington, especially Rove's friends, are utterly prohibited to talk about him.

Left: George W. Bush and Karl Rove at a campaign event in 1999
for the Texas state yell summer 1999

Why Are These Men Laughing?

Maybe it's because the midterms elections went so swimmingly. Or maybe it's because at the White House, politics is the best policy. Maybe it's because it's the right of our brave

An inside look at how the most powerful presidential adviser in a century does what he does so well.





THEY HEARD THAT I WAS WRITING ABOUT KARL ROVE. and to counterattack his role as a senior adviser in the Bush White House, they began calling some informants, some not, saying that they wanted to help end furoring phone messages. The calls from members of the White House staff were serious, serious. Their concern was not only about policies, they said, not simply about Karl pulling the president's lever to the right. It was deeper; it was about the administration's ability to focus on the substance of governing—on tax and on a company and social security and education and health care—as opposed to its clear political mission, its ability to win and enhance power. And so it seemed that each time I made my inquiry about Karl Rove, I moved on to another tap-to-been critique of the White House's basic functions, no prelude in Rove's defense.

I made those inquiries in past issues last spring, when I spoke to White House chief of staff Andrew Card, he seemed an alarm about the unfeigned rise of Rove in the vista of senior adviser Karen Hughes' resignation: "I'll need to agree, people trusted by the president that it can elevate for various needs tolerance against Karl." They are going to have morally step up, but it won't be easy. Karl is a formidable adversary."

One senior White House official told me that he'd be surprised if it were known who we were talking: "but many of us feel it's our duty, our obligation to themselves—to get the word out that, certainly in our view of policy, there has been almost no meaningful consideration of any real issues. It's just politics on big wheels who tell policies and know nothing. It's depressing. Domestic Policy Council meetings are a farce. The lines sheet-from-the-lip political calculation—mostly from Karl's shrews—triumph by default. No one balances Karl,

Forget it. That was Andy's cry for help."

But now the stunning midcourse acceleration of the Republican boosters Rove onto a new, emerging, major political pilgrimage may be fully to be sacrificed to his narrative, his grand plan.

At the moment when one-party rule returns to Washington—rare that it lasted, in fact, in the first five months of the Bush presidency before Senator Jeffords' fractured party—we are offered a rare view of the way this White House works. The issue of how the administration decides what to do with its mandate—and whom political calculation figures in that mix—has never been so important to consider. This White House will not be able to do precisely what it wants. To understand the implications of this, you must understand Karl Rove.

"It's an amazing moment," said one senior White House official early on the morning after Karl just went from press minister to king. Amazing—and a little scary. Now we will speak candidly about him or take him on or contradict him. Pure power, so and accountability: it's just "kicks to Karl and everything will work out." That may go for the president, too."

Over time, I came to know these sources to be serious people with credible information. And, of course, their fears of disaster were warranted, for this White House has defused and thus discredited national culture that endures a senseless of purpose and has a well-known predilection of leeks, a well-known desire for openness. But still, the fact that they must sell themselves leaves them open to the charge of being disgruntled employees. I can only state the fact that they certainly do not seem to be that. There is, however, one rare virtue, at some personal and professional risk, has now decided to speak openly about the inner workings of the White House.

President George W. Bush called John DiIulio "one of the most influential social entrepreneurs in America" when he appointed the University of Pennsylvania professor, writer, historian, and domestic-affairs expert to head the White House Office of Faith-Based and Community Initiatives. He was the Bush administration's big issue, controversial but deeply supported by Republicans and Democrats, academics and policy players. The appointment was a rightfully lauded DiIulio proved gravity to astute policy debates and launched the most innovative of President Bush's campaign ideas—the faith-based initiative, which he managed until this past February, the last four months from Philadelphia.

"There is no precedent in any modern White House for what

is going on in this case—a complete lack of a policy apparatus," says DiIulio. "What you've got is everything—and it means

everything—is run by the political arm. It's the reign of the Mayberry Machiavellis."

In a seven-page letter sent a few weeks after his first confirmation, DiIulio, who still considers himself a passionate supporter of the president, offers a detailed economic and critique of the time he spent in the Bush White House:

"I heard many, many staff discussions are not but two meaningful, substantive policy discussions," he writes. "These are no actual policy white paper on domestic issues. There

number. "You, the president sometimes trips, rhetorical is, but it doesn't matter as long as we keep our eye on the ball politically."

This approach to policy-making is a fairly radical departure from the customary relationship between White House politics and domestic and policy professionals. Both have always influenced the other, of course, but the political office has rarely been as central to making policy in virtually every area, deciding what is promised and what is ruled.

"Besides the tax cut, which was cut and dried during the campaign," DiIulio writes, "not the education bill, which was really a Ted Kennedy bill, the administration has not done much, either in absolute terms or in proportionality with its political administration at this stage, on domestic policy. There is a virtual absence at year of any policy accomplishments that might, in a free-market perspective, count as the fruits of the house of so-called conservative conservatism. There is still two years, maybe six, for them to do more and better on domestic policy, and, specifically, on the compass agenda. And, needless to say, 9/11, and now the global war on terror and the new homeland- and national-security plans, must be weighed in the balance. But, so I think Andy Card himself told you in so many words, even allowing for those huge congressional realities, they could stand to find ways of inserting more sense-

"It's the reign of the Mayberry Machiavellis... fly, but on social policy, the lack of even basic interest in knowing more was somewhat breathtaking: discussions by fairly senior people who meant Medicaid but were talking Medicare; near-instant shifts from discussing policy pros and cons to discussing political communications and media strategy."

Every modern presidency moves on the policy knowledge and the only causal interest in knowing more was somewhat breathtaking: discussions by fairly senior people who meant Medicaid but were talking Medicare; near-instant shifts from discussing political communications and media strategy."

were, much be told, only a couple of people in the West Wing who worried at all about policy substance and analysis, and they were even more overwhelmed than the stereotypical wonks, over-the-hill, gray-haired White House staff. Every modern presidential ethos on the fly, but as social policy and related areas, the lack of even basic policy knowledge, and the only causal interest in knowing more, was somewhat breathtaking: discussions by fairly senior people who meant Medicaid but were talking Medicare; near-instant shifts from discussing one social policy pros and cons to discussing political communications, media strategy, et cetera. Even quite junior staff would sometimes have quite acute staff psychology and need to dig deeper for pertinence in information on a given issue."

Lake Davis Braden, the whip-smart budget director to Ronald Reagan who many years ago argued that Reagan budget writers didn't add up to holus bolus that administration's first credible independent witness—a sovereign who respects his position but not, nonetheless, speaks for him.

Sources in the West Wing, echoing DiIulio's conclusion, say that even cursory discussions of domestic policy become much less frequent after September 11, 2001, with the exception of Homeland Security. Meanwhile, the department of "strategy," at the "Strategic Group," depending on the source, has steadily grown. The term, coined in 2000 by Anthony Shaffer (with) Merrill, served as a joke at the White House, but it has actually become a term of art naming the oversight of top security—from substantive policy to ideological status to public event—by the president's political thinkers.

"It's a revealing shorthand," says one White House staff

policy shrews in the West Wing that engage much less in the fly-by policy-making by backtracking."

DiIulio, the president's highly admirable person of enormous personal decency... [who] is much, much smarter than some people—including some of his own supporters and advisers—tend to suppose." Be that as it may, John DiIulio's admiration for now offering his pointed critique? There is, as he says, "two years, maybe six." He has a vision for who George W. Bush might yet become.

IF YOU BUY DALEK'S FAMOUS DICTUM ABOUT history being a struggle between lions and hyenas, Karl Rove has like the hyaena, amped himself on single idea and pushed it forward relentlessly. A bookish lad born in Denver on Christmas Day 1960, Rove has known George W. Bush for thirty years. He started climbing up on senior staffs of Texas campaigns in his late twenties, with the improbable goal of making the Republicans the permanent majority party. His early and weekly links, with an initial dubious for Murguia of Quisenberry rules of political engagement. In conversation with scores of people who know him, the assassin already is in the game. For Karl Rove, it's all and only about winning. The next-vision, ideology, good government, ideas to bind a nation, reasonable dissent, enlightened, measured response—it is laser.

And Rove is insatiable in maintaining his mystery in visiting the White House frequently from February to April of this past year, I interviewed much of the senior staff, as well as the First Lady. So one would often in much a word about Rove. They'd talk about one another, assessing the strengths, weaknesses, and specific roles of Hughes, Card, deputy chief

of staff Josh Balow, media adviser Mark McKluskin, communications chief Tony Perkins, Chevny and Mary Massie, national-security adviser Constance Rice, the vice-president, and, of course, the press secretary. "When I'd raise Ross, the reaction was always the same: 'I can't really talk about Karl.' It was odd; it was extraordinary."

Eventually, I met with Ross. I arrived at his office a few minutes early, just in time to witness the Rove Treatment, which, like LBJ's famous bootlicking style, is becoming legend but is seldom reported. Ross's assistant, Susan Tolson, and her husband were a matronly, very nice, wizy old couple. Over her shoulder was a small black man who had a few young men over working now. I spattered him a little near the open door to Ross's modest chamber, my back against his doorframe.

Inside, Ross was telling us an aide about some political strategists in some state that had gone awry and a political operative who had disappointed him. I paid it no mind and reviewed a printed list of questions I hoped to ask. But after a moment, he was like ignoring a rambunctious flagging puppy on a leash. "I believe Karl is Bush," they're not separate, each of them functioning, with distinct agendas, as some people say. Karl thinks Bush thinks X. Clearly, it's a very complicated relationship." He pauses to say that he thinks Bush is a "team manager" who creates compelling terms and plays them against one another. As for those who sometimes disagree with that point, he says, "There is criticism of Karl from the friends of the former President Bush who don't agree with the

enclosed, over. Just like Ross's maxes on the corner fence—the one running the free world—wherever such as the thought of talking freely, for instance, about him. These are powerful people, confident and courageous, who suffer great aversion when I mention his name. No doubt they've had extended exposure to the two Karl's now that they last spring.

William Kristol, among the most respected of the conservative conservatives—a man endorsed by the right but still an elusive party guest-list for the center and Left—is another. He is willing to speak.

"Karl and I aren't really friends. I have sort of a vague and indirect relationship with him, but we talk pretty regularly. He has always been fair and straightforward honest with me, despite the notion that others have about him." He pauses, as though emphasizing one of those *NEVER TALKING AGAIN* signs. "I believe Karl is Bush. They're not separate, each of them functioning, with distinct agendas, as some people say. Karl thinks Bush thinks X. Clearly, it's a very complicated relationship." He pauses to say that he thinks Bush is a "team manager" who creates compelling terms and plays them against one another. As for those who sometimes disagree with that point, he says, "There is criticism of Karl from the friends of the former President Bush who don't agree with the

Dilullo defines the Mayberry Machiavellis as political staff. Rove and his people, "who consistently talked and acted as if the height of political sophistication consisted in reducing every issue to its simplest black-and-white terms for public consumption, then steering legislative initiatives and policy proposals as far right as possible. These folks have predecessors in previous administrations, but in this administration, they were particularly unfettered."

causing the violent uprisings were, well, shocking. That went without a break for a minute or two. Then the ride stopped and I looked at his feet, and Ross, his face ready from the exertions of the past few minutes, looked at me and smiled a gentle, Clarence-the-Angel smile. "Come on in." And I did. And we had the most terrible talk for a half-hour. I asked a variety of questions about his relationship with Karen Hughes. Were there ever tensions between him and Rove? Nope. "We're both very good-willed people, but we work well together." I mentioned the few disputes that had told me of. His answers then all faded. Did they sort of float the hatchet after September 11? Nope—not hatchet to be sure. As the provider's two most powerful aides, did they ever disagree? "Not often," any example? Nope. He couldn't believe my mindless. Finally, I asked if one of his role models was Mark Hanna, the visionary political patr^o to Presidents William McKinley who helped reshape Republicans into the party of inclusion and ushered in decades of electoral victory at the turn of the twentieth century. Ross's end-of-it-McKinley and Hanna. He has talked extensively in the past about lessons he learned from this due's response to challenges of their era. "No, that was not marking like McKinley's. I'm not at all like Hanna. Never wanted to be."

Since then, I've talked to old colleagues, during back-to-back five-year runs, one of whom said, "Ross kind wants to grow up to be president. Karl went to grow up to be Mark Hanna. Mark will shoot at all the time. The way Ross, Jim, Karl, what kind of lad wants to grow up to be Mark Hanna?" To my eyes, it's clear, when I think of my encounter with Ross, why this particular old friend of his, and scores of others—many of whom spoke of the essential good nature of this man who was a tremendous on some campaign or other—don't want their names

voiced the current President Bush is doing his job in every case." Kristol reasons that "the kid is what he is, and his different from the father; some differences don't feel good about." Just that they may offend." "Karl" who doesn't approve of "43" have trouble connecting the son to the father "and sacrifice everything to Karl's malign influence." In that, Ross is at the center of the most pernicious division our conservation of modern times. Sources close to the former president say Ross was fired from the 1992 Bush presidential campaign when he plotted a negative story with columnist Robert Novak about dissatisfaction with campaign fundraising chief and Bush layoffee Robert Mosbacher Jr. It was leaked out, and he was summarily ousted.

Mark McKluskin, who would not speak of Ross in our interviews with him for another story on the Bush White House, saw a more affirmative "Karl" than bandwidth is greater than anyone I've ever seen. Lots of people have planetary systems covering history or policy or politics, but Karl covers the whole universe. He goes as "James [David] and Dick [Maurice]"—both advisers to Clinton whom McKluskin knows from his days, up until the mid-1990s, as a Democratic consultant—"can drive the car and drive it very well. Karl can take out the engine and put it back together. He's the best ever. And his love for policy is as great or greater than his love of politics." This is the Ross defense. He's really a policy guy, a seeker of best remedies, a problem solver.

SENATOR JOHN McCALIN KNOWS SOMETHING OF KARL ROSE, though he'd rather not think about all that now, as a crowd gathers to celebrate the release of the senator's new book. In fact, lots of folks here know Rove well. "Sure, I know Karl," says one man who has worked on several campaigns with him.



ROVE AND THE PRESIDENT Karl Rove (right) and associates celebrate Rove's new book at the Oval Office.

"At the end of long days, we'll always meet at one bar or another, everybody but Karl. Who's 300? weird wonder. The line was always 'OK, let's not run into cancer!'"

They are virtually of Appalachia, establishe^d on an elegant man off the wide expanse of Union Station. It's a good night for McCains. He read the refreshingly like Mark Salter his longitude side, have produced their second book in just three years. The first, *Ruth & Tony*, documented McCain's unlikely life to the rebirth and grandeur of legendary scholars who was that down in Vietnam and held prisoner for five and a half years. This second novel, which pictures a real Vietnam, is more reflective, angry and lyrical, as McCain borrows his best and beats a little. At once too old and astounding health, he's writing, it seems, on the idea that he won't get a chance to be president. His kind of thing that has blossomed his strenuously libertarian style, though it stands in tragic opposition to everyone else in the room. And people in various corners of the wide room are reading the story again—“I'll tell it forever” the moment when McCain signs on the New Hampshire primary when he signs, and when the stool is a walk. The book juggernaut had stalled, McCain, enthralled by the media, to whom he gave extraordinary access—“just hang with me, boys, do all day, everything on the record”—was seeing the high middle ground, where she presidential election. And someone points to a guy in the room—yes, over there across the curtain, tall, finally-looking guy named Karl Rove. He was the other guys were decked in Texas in the 1990s, along with Rove. They were campaigns left and right, those two Rove was mostly a descriptive and favorable back then, Rove more a strategic manager

type. Noticing he happened that neither will talk about, and they stopped working together in 1995. Many of the people at that room followed Rove, who was McCain's political director in addition to this role for the 2000 Republican presidential nomination, to this role of the Republican party. Since their estrangement, Rove's relationship with Rove has gotten somewhat odd.

On the night of the visit in New Hampshire, the senator's senior staff was all gathered at the Crowne Plaza in Nashua. A call came in to the penthouse suite moments after McCain's big victory was declared by the network. It was Rove. A junior staffer cupped his hand over the receiver and said “Weeee.” Rove says he's calling to concede.

Rove was stunned. “Karl’s conceding?” He shook off disbelief, gathered himself, and said, “Tell Rove that he can’t concede. He’s not the candidate. The general has to bring himself to really call the senator.” Rove gave Karl a cell-phone number where McCain could be reached, and a few minutes later, the confabulations had whirled out. Then, it was off to the showdown in South Carolina, which changed everything.

McCain had McCain laugh through the day. He laughs like a puppy. There's a cluster, bent in tight, to whisper something hysterical Rove's go back. Dan can tell a story. Tonight he is jubilant. On Sunday, The Washington Post gushed over his book, leading with what it called the strange accuracy that the president is the third-most popular politician in America, behind Al Gore, who gets more votes, and, of course, John McCain.

He lived short, God knows, and tonight he's among his heirs, in triumph, carrying between them, slapping and clapping, a man of modest height and fiercely angled, always laughing a few degrees forward, a bit jowled, in his blue suit. He breaks from the cluster, I never saw in the clearing. We had a moment, only could talk about this sort of that, and I ask if historians will consider South Carolina a crescendo moment for the Republican party. “Well, it was unprecedented,” South Carolina, he says softly. “But you have to put it past you and move on.” He points over to the corner where his top aide, Salter, is now standing next to Rove and a few others. “These guys can tell you all about what happened. As for history,” he says, offering a pained smile, “I think it will little note nor long remember and all that.” I go over. Weave goes about Rove quite often, people know about their history. He always claims “Not worth getting into,” he says. People around him, though, will tell “Rove will never work in the Republican party again, thanks to Karl,” says Salter. Rove now works for the Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee. It's commonly held that Rove ran out of the party. The word went out: Any Republican who hired Rove would be held in disfavor by the president. “What can I say?” Rove says quietly. “Like me, all the rest of us Republicans have been run out of the party by the Right. I’m doing what I’ve always done politically, these guys part and chase themselves Democrats now.”

As for the Waterloo of South Carolina, most of the front are well-known, and among this group of Republicans, what

happened has taken on the air of an unsolved crime, a cold case, with Karl Rove being the prime suspect. Both lawsuits, maybe working for the campaign, maybe just representing its interests, showed in parking-lot handouts and telephone "push polls" and whisper campaigns that McCains wife, Cindy, was a drug addict; that McCain might be secretly homosexual from his captivity in Vietnam; and that the amateur had fathered a black child with a prostitute. Callers galloped members of a South Carolina right-to-life organization and other groups, asking of the black baby eight questions that issue. How long the wait, the part that drives McCain senators issue to this very day? That last rumor raised doubt because the McCains had done no especially edifying thing. Years back they'd adopted a baby from a Muslim terrorist orphanage in Bangladesh. Bridget, now eleven years old, would sing along with the rest of the McCain brood from stages across the state, a dark-skinned child inadvertently providing a photo op for sliders. The strike was of steel and silk, but even McCain, who was regularly lectured in captivity, could not ignore. He begins to answer his

"Don't you understand?" says a senior White House staffer, his voice rising. "We got into the White House and forfeited the game. You're supposed to stand for something... to generate sound ideas and present them to Congress and the people. We didn't do any of that. We just danced this way and that on minute political calculations and whatever was needed for a few paragraphs of a speech."

silence, stopped off-massage about how he would lead the nation if he got the chance, and left the war-torn South Carolina flash unargued from the shadowy upstart and victories—now owned by himself.

Eight months after the South Carolina primary, McCain and Weaver were on a plane campaigning with the nominees. This was the kind of introductory first-choosing as on the last week of the campaign—that dove normally wouldn't do. But Weaver was with McCain on the plane, and if Weaver is present, Rose will not show. The governor was, nonetheless, anxious. With McCain at his side for the better part of two weeks, he'd been on fire. After a stop in Fresno, California, for a joint speech, Weaver slipped out of the hotel and bushwhacked off after him. McCain, who was still trying to work the crowd, was due to leave now his promised time with Bush completed. McCain had told his press secretary, Tom Davis, a Virginia congressman handling up the Republican congressional effort, that he'd spend the last working day in the House and Senate races.

Governor Bush approached Weaver, who was holding with the McCain staff. They'd known each other for fifteen years. "Shucks, I wish you and John to be with us and the end."

"Can't do it, George," Weaver said. "I just talked to Tom Davis, and he's really countering us. We've made a commitment."

Bush grew agitated. "You don't seem to understand. I was with you with me! It was already clear that the race was very close. Bush was looking for every advantage. He said, 'Look, I'm better when I'm with me.'"

Bush said, "Hold on a minute," stepped away, placed a call on his cell phone, and walked back, looking relieved. "Look, I just talked to Karl, and he says don't worry about the congressional races. It's okay for you to come with me."

Weaver said, "Thanks anyway, but Karl's not in charge of us." McCain walked up. "Weir says you can't stay with me for the last week. Is that right, John?" Bush was smirking

McCain was uncertain what to do. After an awkward moment, Weaver said, "Um sorry, we're really got to go," and held McCain onto a waiting limo. The senator stampeded into the seat, exhaled, and then, with a smile of relief, turned to Weaver and said, "Thank you."

I'VE COME TO MEET JOHN DILUCA

It has been three weeks since our first interview, when he spoke with surprising frankness about the style and substance of the White House. Other White House officials had discussed and corroborated the range of his influence, how all major decisions were passing-line through his political-strategic directorate. But I was still regarding this White House in terms of the longstanding model, in which the art of political strategy is carefully balanced against serious policy discussion, in which checks-and-balances suggestions of these two distinct functions are respected, even championed.

Described that in the person of Karl Rove such distinctions had been blurred. And I hoped that Diluca, a true believer in problem solving through rules policy analysis, could clarify



TIME OF THE MOST INFLUENTIAL SOCIAL ENTREPRENEURS IN AMERICA: President Bush announces the appointment of John Diluca to head the White House Office of Faith-Based and Community Initiatives, January 2001.

assumptions. "I'm on the record," he says. And then, lightly: "It's not a problem, really not."

His appearance in Washington qualifies as a special event, a top ticket for the granite-topping glasses made, where John stops at the reception table.

"Hey, big man!" He means Jim the Reverend Eugene Rivers, the former pentecostal who toured anti-violence in Boston, and a Diluca ally. They hug in the horseshoe rooms Diluca and surrounds him: "They are big, admiring, but also part of an ideal, that there's nothing old about Democrats and Republicans coming together and agreeing on a few things, even if regard to fiscal law may like religion and social policy and the bridging power of connecting the two."

And distinguishing conservatively: Robin David Rosenberg, director of the Religious Action Center of Reform Judaism and a liberal opponent of federal funding for faith-based institutions, makes small talk with Rivers—a conservative black supporter of such funding—while nearby is Dennis Wolfson, the former Democratic senator from Pennsylvania, right-behind Michelle Koglin, wife of Michigan's Republican governor, Jim Rodger. This kind of compromised promise, political as well as religious, what helped get George W. Bush elected—the ideal, at its heart, of "compassionate conservatism" and the pledge of restoring a more civil tone to Washington.

"There he is, the face of compassionate conservatism," says Richard Rogers, who was Diluca's colleague at Princeton. "Whatever fits me." Diluca has often found himself in enemy of the left. During the Clinton impeachment drama, he was the drama for Clinton's removal from office and denied the failure to do so as a signal of the "paganization" of American political culture. And before that, research he con-

ducted in the early 1990s identified the growth of what he called "superpredators" as urban America youths who seemed to carry a violent streak of unchecked violence. The research, born of Diluca's focus on urban American prison cultures, formed an intellectual framework for mandatory sentencing statutes that swept the country. Diluca recruited study cases with conservative thinker Wilkes Benner and built a thinking-writing-spreading franchise as the conservative "fear factor" intensified. Then he did something that almost no academic, especially one atop his own institution, seems ever to do: He quit. Hold on a minute. Even he had started collecting in the mid-1990s around to contradict the "super-predator" theory. What this latest evolution of his research showed was that prevention, especially targeted at "at-risk" urban environments, really does work.

And that brought him to church. Churches—along with mosques and, in some cases, synagogues—have long stood as a bulwark against chaos in many troubled urban areas, as true sanctuary and a form as engine of grassroots social services. Urban analysts know this in a general way. Diluca wanted to know, as a serious researcher, the why and how, varieties, structures, etiology, and outcomes. This turned out to be a very bright idea; he swiftly explored an enormous swath of occupied territory. The only solid line of Diluca's research evolved into a work for the president.

Diluca and Bush bonded. As a Philadelphia step dad in the campaign, the two spoke for nearly two hours about the possibilities of federal support for faith-based programs, a wounded chairman that left Diluca duly impressed: "The president is up to the task. We had an extraordinary exchange. He had significant knowledge and real sensitivity to the challenges that such a effort would face. It's not as though he's not capable."

His second taking show his division—"Big John," and a year later Diluca was an anchor tenant in the new administration. He would intend the 7:30 a.m. seven-triplet napcap every day and offer insights in a broad array of domestic policies while launching programs that, in some fashion, and federal drain and support to enhance the efforts of faith-based initiatives.

Meanwhile, the White House's political wing was installing itself in the new Office of Domestic Litigation, which Rose created. In this period before September 11, 2001, domestic affairs accounted for most of what the White House did every day. So John Diluca and Karl Rove started to regularly encounter each other, forming one of the most unexpected alliances in the executive branch.

Rose, a Puritan in training the most accomplished in his field here, the consummate political strategist, having trained at the likes of the young Lee Atwater, who guided Republicans, including George H. W. Bush, to electoral victory, and Diluca, the public intellectual and academic heavyweight, the only one to join this administration. In almost every outlined policy, there are always a few people who lead the intellectual parade, advancing the research and then form the agenda for discussion in that field. It's a frenetic enterprise, played out in symposia and academic journals, peer-reviewed committees and editorial pages. Generally administration takes up several of these battles to pass them Republicans and Democrats both have their share. In economics, for instance, think Milton Friedman or Herbert Stein, they can sometimes be young-upstart conservatives, like Michael Ignatieff in the Nixon administration. In the Clinton White House, they were mavericks, including Robert Reich in Labor and Lawrence

The Shooting

(Continued from page 80) **C**hristian's parents—his father's wife and son—have been

My wife confides yearnings and I am back in Brooklyn for the day. It's the fifth straight anniversary of my first stroke, and the event has turned out an anguish-plus-fun family reunion. I'm meeting people for the first time who've known my mysterious life. While my daughter shares her little stories, Mayra chooses over more serious. I have never in peace, I don't remember him at all, and he seems to be having trouble remembering me. "There was light up," he says. "I remember you. You had this down with the sun where we were last."

I look around to see if anyone else has heard him, but no one says a word. My father's not my son, nor is my friend—but we've adopted a little word about the thinking or about Henry again. The people here are understanding, and I am grateful that though Henry had never existed, The nation was officially wiped from my record by the time I was born, and it's never mentioned.

open, it would never come up. That it was out of other people's mouths, couldn't stop me from hearing it.

In fact, it was before I would stop thinking about the shooting, and living every day. At a standstill, whenever some horrendous event involving a teenager made the news, I'd consider it family or colleagues went on about the need to be universal, to provide these stories regardless of circumstances. I'd move in the middle of the night and stay at the closest, cleaning up my mistakes, over Henry's death. I could feel whether the fact that it was unexpected, that I was shocked, that I was strong enough for me to be absorbed.

A month after the incident, I decide to call my mom home for her birthday. I want to find out if either of their peers has been because they really believe about it and moved on, or whether she's been feeling feelings, too. She answers the phone, and I start the conversation by saying how much I had of the party to herself. Then I ask her Out of the blue: How did that day affect you?

There is a long pause.

"I think that's something you wouldn't want to talk about," she says. "Something like that, you'd want to put it behind you." I am still trying to put it behind me. I continue to grope.

"What do you mean? I feel I can still feel I was thinking for you. I was thinking for Henry's family. You were friends. You were part of it?"

Were you angry at me?

"I was blaming myself. I should have had that gun locked up, but I didn't. I just never thought of that with it."

She responds by sharing some opinions, with every question, and I can hear her breathing during the three periods of silence.

"I don't know how I would feel if someone

hadn't been killed."

"I would never programmed."

"I don't know how I would feel if someone

hadn't been killed."

"I would never programmed."

"I don't know how I would feel if someone

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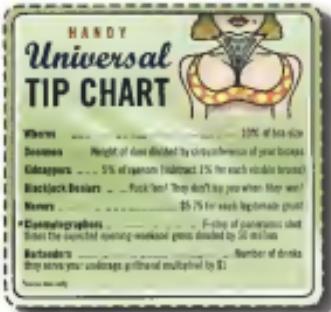
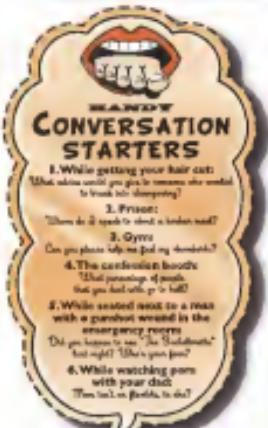
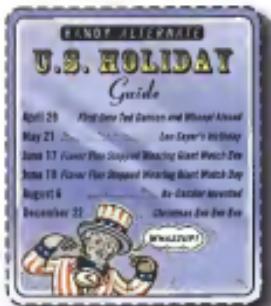
"I would never programmed."

"I don't know how I would feel if someone

Handy Reference Cards

This Way Out

BY BRIAN FRAZER



There are after dinner drinks



And there's Drambuie.



DRAMBUIE ON ICE.



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